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"BUT AS WE WERE ALLOWED OF GOD TO BE PUT IN TRUST WITH THE GOSPEL, EVEN SO WE SPEAK, NOT AS PLEASING MEN BUT GOD, WHICH TRIETH OUR HEARTS."

VOLUME XXII. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1870. NUMBER 1147.

THANKSGIVING.

BY ALEXANDER YOUNG.

THE recurrence of this time-honored occasion under circumstances which invest its observance with special and weighty significance makes a consideration of its origin, influence, and associations peculiarly appropriate to-day. Originally instituted by the Pilgrim Fathers of New England, in commemoration of the mercies of Providence in favoring them with an abundant harvest in the first year of their settlement, and for a long time observed only by the states of the Northeast, it has now become a national festival. If it has lost something of the grateful flavor which it possessed when holidays were few and the means of enjoying them limited, it has gained a new significance by a broader recognition of its principles and aims (once confined within the narrow limits of the Plymouth Colony), now coextensive with the republic.

The first Thanksgiving festival is described in a letter dated December 11th, 1620, from Edward Winslow, one of that honored company who signed the memorable compact in the cabin of the Mayflower, to a "Loving and Old Friend," supposed by the learned author of the "Chronicles of the Pilgrims" to be George Morton, a worthy inhabitant of Plymouth Colony, who married a sister of Governor Bradford. Although the settlers had experienced terrible sufferings on that rock-bound coast, and their little band was decimated by disease, yet, grateful for the blessings which had brightened their lot, they resolved to set apart a time of thanksgiving to their All-wise Benefactor. They were especially thankful for their plentiful harvest; and after it was gathered Gov. Bradford sent out four men to hunt for fowl, with which to celebrate their feast, who killed enough to last the company almost a week.

In those days there were no reunions of families from all parts of the country; for it was then a gloomy wilderness, inhabited by Indians and wild beasts, and the ocean separated them from their early homes, so that this delightful element of our enjoyment of the day was wanting to the first Thanksgiving. But there were welcome guests at the harvest festival. The Indian sachem Massasoit, chief of the Wampanoags, visited them with some ninety men, and was received with genuine New England hospitality, being entertained and feasted for three days. The Indians contributed five deer which they killed to the stock of provisions, as presents to the Governor, Captain Miles Standish, and others. Times have changed since the red man was a welcome guest at the first Thanksgiving feast in this country. It would be hard to recognize in the few puny half-breeds who eke out a scanty subsistence by selling bead bags and wicker baskets to the successors of the Pilgrims the descendants of the once powerful tribes of whom Massasoit was so honored representative. Happy would it be for the credit of our government and it remitted its treatment of the Indians, now fast disappearing before the settler's ax and the shriek of the steam-engine in the remote West, by those principles of justice and humanity which characterized the dealings of the fathers of New England.

Although no mention is made in Winslow's letter of the turkey, which is justly regarded as an indispensable accompaniment of a Thanksgiving dinner, yet there can be no doubt that it was one of the birds that regaled the palates of white and red men on that occasion, for wild turkeys were very abundant in the surrounding country. Its name perpetuates the fact of the primitive belief in its Eastern origin, though it is a native of this country, and was carried to England, in the early part of the 16th century, by William Strickland, the lieutenant of the adventurous voyager, Sebastien Cabot. Many an epicure would echo Ben Franklin's wish that this truly righteous and national bird had been elected as the emblem of the United States, instead of the tyrannous, dishonest, and cowardly bald eagle, which Audubon also thought wholly unworthy of the honor. But the ungraceful gobbler is better honored upon the festive board than in the flowing bunting. It would be sacrilegious to eat the symbol of sovereignty.

One of the objects of the Pilgrim Fathers in establishing days of thanksgiving was to provide substitutes for the usual religious festivals which they detested as relics of idolatry. In their hostility to the observances of the Romish Church, they pushed their opposition not only to saints' days, but to Christmas. It appears by the records of the Colony of Massachusetts for that the penalty of observing this day as "the like," either by forbearing to labor, feasting, or any other way, was a fine of five shillings for every offense, being the same as that imposed on players with cards and dice, though this, being in conflict with the laws of England, was afterward repealed. Accordingly we find pious Captain Johnson in his "Wonder-Working Providence of Sion's Saviour in New England," London, 1654, vindicating the action of the Pilgrims in setting apart a day of Thanksgiving, remarking in his quaint way that it was done "not out of any peevish humor of gularity, as some are ready to censor them with, but of purpose to prevent the Heathenish and Popish observance of Days, Months, and Yeares, that they may be forgotten among the people of the Lord."

In looking over the early colonial records of Massachusetts, one is struck by the number and variety of these occasions for thanksgiving; the mercy vouchsafed to the churches of God in Germany and the Palatinate being remembered in this way, as well as plentiful harvests at home, the safe arrival of ships with persons of "special use and quality," and the success and safe return of the expedition against the Pequots. The Pilgrim Fathers recognized the immediate agency of Providence in all the circumstances of life; and this belief, however opposed to the modern ideas of the reign of law, helped to keep alive their spirit of devotion, which, though narrow in many of its manifestations, was pure and lofty in its aims. And, although we may smile at the fanaticism which confounded the abuses of a system with its benefits, and in our clearer light see good in every occasion for innocent enjoyment that lifts us above the worries of life, its low ambitions and its groveling greeds, we can appreciate their observance of Thanksgiving.

This day should be kept as it was in the olden time, when members of families, separated at other seasons, may return to the old roof, and renew in those familiar scenes the fond recollections of their early home. Such days are too few with us. We have more holidays than formerly, but they are not turned to the best uses. The whirl of our workday life follows us even in our pleasures; and in the search for excitement in the dusty and crowded thoroughfare we miss the wayside flowers that spring up in pleasant country lanes. We worship the gilded idols of the street and the saloon, forgetting the household gods, the Lares and Penates of the domestic hearth. Let Thanksgiving Day be devoted to the tranquil satisfactions of the home-circle, sacred to those family affections which, as they are among the strongest ties that bind us to this world, are the surest pledges of our reunion in another. If there is one defect which more than any other vitiates our social system, it is the lack of coherence in the family—the only sure foundation of public and private virtue.

The lessons of history are emphatic on this point. No people has ever achieved substantial greatness without being true to the home. The noble structure of the Roman Republic was built up from the family. Its foundation was the hearthstone, and so long as that remained intact the national greatness was secure. Not till corruption poisoned the family did disaster overtake the state. To the absence of this element in Oriental life are due the alternate despotism and anarchy which have blighted the fairest countries on earth. The harems and the bowstring—polygamy and infanticide—are the fitting symbols of a system that "bears, like the Turk, no brother near the throne." And the contrast between the quiet domestic life of the Germans and the gay, butterfly existence of the giddy, homeless French furnishes an impressive commentary on the causes of the terrible struggle which has brought the Prussian armies to the walls of Paris.

As the character of our institutions and the necessities of our lives tend to separate families more than in monarchical countries, it is the more incumbent upon us to improve the few opportunities we have for reunion. Year by year the household, though it may widen in one direction, will narrow in another. Death will make many an irreparable gap in the home-circle; age with silver hair, and childhood's merry voice will be missed and mourned; and the new comers, though they may occupy the seats of the loved and lost, cannot fill their places. The dear departed will never revisit us in the flesh, though their shadowy forms may people the chambers of memory.

Let us then avail ourselves of every opportunity of celebrating Thanksgiving in the old-fashioned way. Even now there comes back to me a vision of those bygone days in the venerable homestead, with its comfortable rooms; the quaint furniture of solid mahogany, with its brazen ornaments; the massive oaken wainscoting; the huge fireplace, with great logs of wood sputtering in the blaze; the andirons flashing back the ruddy light from their knobs of polished brass; the spacious hall, with its antlered wealth; the old king's arm and battered sword rusting on the wall; the ancestral portraits in their matronly beauty and girlish grace, from Copley's courtly hand or the Vandyke brush of Smibert; and the ancient clock that ticked its solemn warning on the stairs for many a long year. The cheerful company gathered round that hospitable board, which fairly groaned with the good things of life, are nearly all gone, and no vestige remains of the old mansion.

Thanksgiving Day should be the protest of our home-life against the encroachments of the boarding-house, the publicity and glare of a hotel. As it was needed to brighten the gloomy life of the Puritans, it is needed now as the bulwark of the domestic hearth, where the sentiment of reverence and of chivalrous respect for the feeble and the aged, and the gracious amenities of life, too often unheeded in the struggle for material advancement, may find their rightful recognition.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE FROM AN ITALIAN STANDPOINT.

BY N. S. DODGE.

THE fame of an Italian scholar does not often reach America. Botta's, indeed, was a notable exception; but then he was cosmopolitan in his habits, and besides did us the honor of writing the best history of the War of our Revolution. Signor Luigi Palma, on the contrary, is purely Roman. He is provincial in life and taste. Eminent in his own country as a thinker, he has nevertheless published no work hitherto that has been deemed worthy of translation into English, unless his book on Popular Suffrage—"*Del Potere Elettorale nei Stati Liberi*"—just issued from the Milan press, should prove to be so. Though spoken of in English reviews as the most important work that has appeared in Italy under the new *régime*, and ranking in philosophical treatment of the whole subject of electoral power with the best productions of Stuart Mill and Hare, it would scarcely be worthy of notice in the columns of THE INDEPENDENT were it not that the chapter devoted to female suffrage contains new and important facts, and is besides a model of logical reasoning. There is about this chapter a spirit of conscientious fairness and grave candor that one would like to see exhibited in the treatment of this subject by American magazines and newspapers. It is dispassionate. Arruments on both sides are stated accurately. Conclusions are reached under equipoise of judgment. There is neither sneering nor shrieking. Shallow appeals from maddened men and half crazy women, by which, judging from this standpoint of Washington, a good cause has been sadly damaged, are barred from entrance. Ridicule is put aside. And, though the author arrives at the result that time is not ripe for the experiment, his very manner makes largely in favor of the opposite result, to which he does not arrive.

Before attempting to reproduce the facts and arguments of "*Del Potere Elettorale*" within the condensed space of an article, let a word be said of the author. Signor Luigi Palma is among the foremost of Italian scholars. He is in direct descent from Giacopo Palma, the master artist of the sixteenth century, whose tints, as rival of the colors of Paul Veronese, still remain in his paintings fresh, sweet, and transparent as the day they were laid on. Luigi Palma is fifth in descent from the great painter. Inheriting wealth, high in position, aristocratic by birth, loyal to old Italy by education, and allied by scholarly affiliations to whatever dynasty would foster learning and increase the libraries, he has nevertheless, through good and bad government, palace and prison, banishment and bribes, been true to patriotic Italy. He was one of the thirty thousand political prisoners whom Ferdinand shut up in dungeons. Gladstone mentions him in his letter of indignation. Sickness, hunger, suffocation, and irons failed to make him allegiant to a government which was the negation of God. Released, he returned to his studies. Italian literature has ever since acknowledged his services. There is no man within the kingdom of United Italy to-day who by his writings has done as much to restore to freedom and intelligence the old mistress of the world as Luigi Palma. The safe progress made in constitutional government by modern Italy, during wars and revolutions raging on all sides of her, and while receiving year after year for a whole decade enormous accessions of territory and population, the latter certainly not homogenous, is probably due more to Luigi Palma's writings than to any other single cause. As a statesman he stands in the very first rank. He is no mean debater, though his presence is not imposing nor his action forcible. As an adviser of the king his counsels have been pre-eminently prudent. But it is as a scholar in philosophy, ranging abreast with the clearest thinkers of the age in pursuit of truth, and as a writer on the science of causes and principles, that he is the man of mark in Italy. In the work to which allusion has been made, notwithstanding its exhaustive treatment of the subject of electoral power, there is much that seems crude to an American. It hesitates where our writers advance, and doubts where we are certain. What we claim to have settled, it sometimes treats as an experiment; and where our good ship has long spread its canvas to the breeze Dr. Palma fears shoals and quicksands. This, perhaps, is natural. But there is neither blind conservatism nor weak cowardice in his manner of dealing with advanced opinions; and, without agreeing in all his conclusions, one cannot fail to respect them.

The electoral power is defined by Signor Palmer to be the first and most independent in the state, the true arbiter and judge of all the other powers. The utmost extension of this power, consistent with the independence, morality, and right understanding of the vote, he considers necessary to the advance of modern civilization. Though he finds defects in the English Reform Bill of '67, he compliments Mr. Disraeli upon remembering Machiavelli's maxim, that "enemies should be conquered by preoccupying the roads they intend to use." The representation of minorities and extension of franchise to women occupy a large space, and both chapters which treat of these topics show them to be questions as keenly discussed in Italy as in America.

The Signor frankly admits that no subject has puzzled him so much as that of female suffrage. The facts he cites show that in some form or other it exists more extensively already in various countries than its advocates have allowed, or those who are studying the question been prepared to believe.

Austria, *e.g.*, changed its constitution in 1864. The destruction of the old order of things was violently opposed by the priesthood. Pio Nino stretched his protests against it to the breaking point. Cathedrals and churches, convents and monasteries, Notre-Dame schools and Jesuit colleges, went dead against the change, which was nevertheless made. By the Imperial Patent of 1864, in the class of landed proprietors, women vote as well as men. There is no difference. The husband or wife, brother or sister, father or daughter, as well as spinster or widow, who possesses the property qualification may exercise the right of suffrage. Not only have no evils followed; but even those persons who predicted the worst—nuns and father confessors, dignitaries in the church, and *ma seur supérieures* of schools—have eagerly embraced the privilege.

In Sweden also women take part in elections. For members of three out of the four orders—nobles, clergymen, burghers, and peasants—of which the Diet, that sits every three years, is composed women vote. Clergymen are elected by their own cloth only; but peasant women, burgheresses, and ladies of quality take part in the election for their own order in the Diet, subject to the same qualifications that are required of men.

In local and parochial meetings, where public functionaries are to be elected, or money is to be expended, or the rights of property are to be touched, it is perfectly well known to every one who has lived in England long enough to cast a vote that women owning property have exercised the right of suffrage ever since the Reform Bill of 1830. No one ever knew harm to come of it. It does not demoralize the sex nor jeopardize property. Make a woman a landowner, or give her an income from houses, and she will make up her mind as dispassionately and legislate as wisely as a man.

But it is the Russian commune that leads the way in female suffrage. After the ukase of February 19th, 1861, abolishing serfdom, each proprietor was obliged to make over to his serfs not only their huts and gardens, but a certain amount of arable land for their farms. This land was to be held by the serfs of each village *in common* for nine years. The time expired last February. The land, held in copyhold during the interval, is now held in fee-simple—not by individual owners, as with us, but by the village or commune. A commune is, in fact, a joint-stock corporation. There is, indeed, some individual holding of land, and there is gradually getting to be more. But all over Russia proper, among the 22,000,000 Sclavonic peasants who have been relieved from serfdom, the title to land rests in the commune. But in elections each household is entitled to send a communal voter. Now both male *and* female may not vote, but male *or* female may; and it is more common now, and has been through the nine years' pupilage, to send women to vote as representatives of the family than men.

Signor Palma considers the time not ripe enough to settle this question of woman suffrage; certainly not in Italy, where, he says, even intelligent ladies, and, strange enough! ladies of birth and education, who for a lifetime have risked fortune and reputation in fomenting revolutions and encouraging treason, do not understand the value of the vote. He allows, however, that the question cannot be shunned. It presses itself in the new kingdom. The great German Empire which events are foreshadowing contemplates it as important. In the British Parliament the votes obtained on Mr. Mill's motion show disposition to deal with practical good sense on the merits of the subject. And in the United States, understanding its position apparently as well as we, he contemplates that the experiment of abolishing sex at the polls cannot fail to be tried shortly. Preferring that the problem should be worked out in the future, in which he predicts that the solution will be in favor of perfect equality between man and woman at the ballot-box, he nevertheless accepts the present. "In England and the United States of America," he writes, "there would be no risk in trying the experiment now. It is unreasonable that where Elizabeth reigned and Victoria is queen, and where Harriet Beecher Stowe and Margaret Fuller were representatives of their sex, women should not vote."

WELCOME.

To C. C.

WELCOME! Perhaps the simple word says all.
And yet, when from a country's earnest heart
It sudden springs, quick pride and triumph start,
Eager as love, and even hold in thrall
Of silence love's own speech, while they recall
How in all men's great deeds of life and art
Their native land immortal share and part
Must keep.
But thou, O royal soul, how small
Such laurels unto thee, we know who love
Thee and whom thou hast loved! We dare to bring
To thee this mite of silent offering,
And know how it thy great, warm heart will move,
That, dumb with joy, we find no voice as yet,
And cannot see, because our eyes are wet!

H. H.

A NINE-HOUR RULE IN WINTER.

BY HON. SCHUYLER COLFAX.
VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

WITHOUT touching the argument as to an uniform and compulsory eight-hour law for labor, I desire briefly to consider the proposition indicated in the above caption, as in the interest of employer and employed alike.

It is in the winter months, when the days are short and the nights are long, and the outdoor cold makes the indoor home doubly attractive, that the workman *longs* for as many of the evening hours with his family as possible. It is the season when books and papers are read more by all classes than at any other period of the year. Lectures are then more frequent. Social entertainments also are more numerous. Family reunions—the married son or daughter spending happy evenings at the old home—seem specially seasonable. Fraternal organizations and religious societies have their largest attendance, at their evening weekday meetings, in the winter months.

It is needless to amplify on these obvious facts. They are known of all men.

But, view this proposition now from the other standpoint—from that of the employer, instead of the employé. In factories, in workshops, etc., where the ten-hour rule exists, it is doubtful whether much if any profit is made on the extra hour's work after dark. To reduce the working hours during the three winter months from ten to nine (that is, from 7 A. M. till noon, and from 1 to 5 P. M.) reduces the expense of heat one-tenth and of light fully three-fourths; while the fact that in many branches of industry work by artificial instead of natural light is more slowly and less perfectly performed should not be left out of the computation. To those who know how large a per cent. of the receipts of industrial corporations is paid out for incidental expenses it will not seem surprising if I doubt whether, on the whole, the extra hour of work after dark in the short days of the winter more than pays the extra cost which it occasions.

The proposition I have been discussing seems, therefore, a concession which Capital could wisely make to Labor. It would cost but little, if anything. It would bring increased happiness to many families. It would win many a "God bless you" from joyous hearts in humble homes. It would help to make Labor cheerful and contented. And it would give that longer rest to sinew and muscle which Nature seems to indicate by her fewer hours of light at this season of the year.

MORAL AND POLITICAL ACTION.

BY WM. LLOYD GARRISON.

No matter what may be the state of public sentiment, it can never be impolitic or premature to commence the reformation of society by the use of moral instrumentalities: for it is only in this way those radical changes are effected that ultimate in advanced political action and better legislation. The moral reformer, standing alone for the time being, may be derided, scorned, villified, ostracised; but his concern is not as to the numbers opposed to him, but only for the faithful promulgation of the truth. "Thou shalt speak all my words unto them, whether they will bear or whether they will forbear," is His divine commission, accompanied with the admonition, "Be not thou like that rebellious house." Individually, as against the masses in the counting of votes, he is utterly inconsiderate. But with a righteous cause to maintain, by appeals to the understanding, conscience, and heart, he becomes a power in the land; it being ordained, in every such struggle, that "one shall chase a thousand, and two put ten thousand to flight."

But when the moral reformer, perchance from impatience at the slow progress of the cause he espouses, sinks himself into the politician, and seeks by caucus nominations, electioneering tactics, and partisan rivalries to accomplish in a summary manner the desired end, he not only goes down to a lower plane, but impairs the force of his testimonies by entering into the general scramble for the so-called honors and emoluments of official station. Now, it matters not whether he ever votes or is voted for. He may, nevertheless, instrumentally change the entire sentiment of the nation, without touching a ballot or standing as a party candidate. Indeed, in a popular government like ours, whoever exerts the widest moral influence, in respect to any great reformatory issue, does the most to affect the action of existing political parties, and accordingly to shape the legislation of the country. For those parties very clearly reflect the feelings and wishes of the people, whether for good or for evil; and, as the people change front, they are quick to follow—otherwise they would have no hope of success, and it would be a solecism to speak of their representative character.

Naturally, as concerning the administration of public affairs, the people divide into two parties. These may or may not differ widely as to their intellectual and moral constituents, or the policy which they aim to establish. In either case they embody the popular will and reveal the exact condition of the community, state, or nation. Now, suppose that they are equally corrupt, or equally disinclined to substitute righteous for unrighteous laws, or equally opposed to a pending issue of momentous importance to the whole country. How is this to be remedied by the formation of a third political party? The difficulty is a moral, not a political one; and, as the effect does not determine the cause, but the cause the effect, so the work to be done is the dissemination of more light, not the substitution of a new party rivalry. It is a change of heart that is needed; and when that change has been wrought, after the apostolic example, "through the foolishness of preaching," it will be quickly reflected at the ballot-box in the action of the two all-absorbing parties of the land. These parties may, indeed, change their names and their tactics from time to time; but so long as they embrace nearly the entire voting population, and fairly represent the will of the people, it is idle to think of outvoting or of dissolving them by any political device whatever; simply because the stream cannot rise higher than the fountain. Hence the inutility of third-party organizations.

I trust not to be misapprehended. I am not for divorcing moral from political action, nor do I deprecate an earnest interest in the results of our state and national elections. Perhaps there are few who watch those results with more vigilance than I do; or who despise more heartily the hollow outcry that men are not to be made good—*i. e.*, better citizens—by legislative enactments. But I fall to see the wisdom or expediency of adding a third wheel to a mill where there is not sufficient water-power to turn the two great wheels which are already in position, which are ample to do all the work required, and which only need a greater supply of water to move with celerity and efficiency in accordance with the law of gravitation. This was the conviction I cherished throughout the anti-slavery struggle, and it remains unchanged, unless in growing more profound. This was the ground upon which the American Anti-slavery Society based its operations in regard to the politics of the country. As, however, it was not a question of principle, but of policy, there arose a division of opinion on this subject among the Abolitionists; and, hence, the formation of the "Liberty Party." But an immediate and lasting consequence of this movement was the injurious transfer of a large amount of moral power from the religious to the political field of action; thus diverting attention from the exceeding criminality of the American Church, as the "bulwark of slavery," and lowering the standard so as to cease the arraignment of pro-slavery pulpits and ecclesiastical assemblies. Because of such uncompromising arraignment by the American Anti-slavery Society, those most active in the organization of that party countenanced the outcry against the Society of being an "infidel" body, and did what they could, in conjunction with the pro-slavery religion of the land, to effect its overthrow.

The Liberty party sunk from a conflict with slavery at the South into the Free Soil party, which made no other issue than the non-extension of slavery in the territories, and which was finally merged in the Republican party, still more timid and compromising, and not only ready to fulfill all the pro-slavery stipulations of the U. S. Constitution, but, even after some of the Southern States had seceded, willing to enter into additional bonds, to the full extent of the iniquitous Crittenden Compromise bill, for the sake of preserving the Union and satisfying our "Southern brethren" that their "peculiar institution" stood in no danger, but would be still guarded by the whole power of the nation! "*Facilis descensus*," etc. So much for the Abolition experiment in the formation of a distinct political party. Under such leadership when might the millions groaning in bondage hope for deliverance for themselves or their posterity?

Of course, I speak of the Republican party as it stood under the old "covenant with death and agreement with hell"; not as it stands under a renovated Constitution, gathering to its support all the best elements of the country in furtherance of the cause of impartial liberty.

At the present time there are some able and excellent friends of the temperance cause who are zealous in their advocacy of a separate political party, on the ground that the Republican party (the Democratic being out of the question) is not in favor of prohibition up to "high-water mark." But why is it not, except that public sentiment is not yet ready to sustain such a prohibitory law as they demand? And what does this imply, except that a more extended reformation is needed in regard to the drinking habits of the people? And how is that reformation to be accomplished, except by moral and philanthropic instrumentalities—the dissemination of the temperance pledge, the circulation of temperance publications, the delivery of temperance addresses, etc., etc., on a more extended scale than ever? No political party is adapted to effect a great moral change, but in proportion to such change will be the wished-for political sequence.

At the recent state election in Massachusetts a third party entered the field, made up of very small fractions, and these having nothing in common except the defeat of the Republican party—the one portion claiming to be for labor reform, but hostile to prohibition, and the other in favor of prohibition, but having no sympathy with the Labor Reform movement. This incongruous party polled twenty-two thousand votes out of one hundred and fifty thousand. Allowing one-half to have been given for the prohibitory candidate, the number is not merely insignificant, in view of such overwhelming odds; but it is worthless as a test of the prohibitory sentiment of Massachusetts. For tens of thousands of prohibitionists cast their votes for Governor Claflin, the Republican candidate, as in their judgment the best use they could make of their political power to maintain what prohibitory ground has been gained, and, as far a practicable, to advance the standard to the utmost bound. For it has been through the Republican party alone that all legislation in aid of the temperance cause has come, and to this hour that legislature forbids the free sale of all distilled spirits for drinking purposes, leaving the various cities and towns to decide whether they will license within their own limits the sale of cider and beer; and they have pronounced adversely to these, so far as they have taken action, with singular unanimity. So that, with some exceptional cases, a stringent prohibitory law covers the Commonwealth, and is sanctioned by Republican suffrages. Taking the aggregate vote cast at the state election last year, a change of less than twenty-five thousand votes, drawn from the Republican party, would have secured the election of the Democratic candidate for governor; and it was from the Republican party alone, at the late trial of strength, that there was any hope of gaining recruits for the new party. The triumph of Democracy, thus secured, would have made a jubilee in every dram-sh

The Independent.

THREE PICTURES.

Across the hills stout oxen drew
The children home o'er early snow,
Where talked, with pipe, and punch, and pun,
Our fathers fifty years ago;
Where, as the kitchen fires blazed high,
Our mothers, tolling to and fro,
Of four ones on the Tennessee
Thought sadly, fifty years ago.

From Western valleys gladly speed
The children on their homeward way,
Where, reading Europe's last dispatch,
Their fathers welcome them to-day;
Where, amid books and trailing vines,
The mothers find an hour to say,
By facile pen, how much they miss
Those boys, in mills and mines away.

By graceful car, on earth, through air,
From Western coast, from island dome,
No child so far removed but wings
Of future skill may bring him home.
When kitchen-fires are obsolete,
Perhaps, on continents half way,
The mothers may fly out and bring
Their dear ones home Thanksgiving Day.

A. W. A.

RISE AND FALL OF THE SLAVE POWER IN AMERICA*

BY HON. HENRY WILSON.

No. XXIX.

MOBS.—OUTRAGES AT CINCINNATI.—RIOTOUS DEMONSTRATIONS.

All who openly accepted the doctrine of immediate emancipation, or in any way countenanced and defended the measures of the Abolitionists, were called to suffer. Too generally some tie of personal friendship was weakened, if not severed, the hostility of political organizations incurred, and the ban of commercial circles was marked and pronounced. Even in the associations of religion and benevolence, to be tainted with the heresy of freedom involved too often loss of caste, reputation, and influence. To believe in and defend the simple and fundamental principles of the Gospel and the Declaration of Independence was generally to subject one's self to the supercilious sneers of their leaders, if the opposition did not assume a more active and offensive form. Even the sacred name of "liberty" was held in disesteem, because a term of reproach, a badge of disgrace, while fidelity to its claims was branded as the wildest and most mischievous fanaticism. Anti-slavery meetings were assailed by "gentlemen of property and standing," hand in hand with the drunken and profane rabble. Anti-slavery lecturers were pelted with eggs, stones, and brick-bats. The lowly homes of the proscribed race, the private dwellings of their heroic friends and defenders, and even the churches of the living God, were roughly assaulted, and sometimes sacked and burned. Printing-presses and types were broken and scattered, and anti-slavery papers and publications were treated with undisguised neglect or scorn. Even woman forgot the gentle amenities of her sex, no less than the claims of humanity, and hesitated not to speak bitter and scornful words of their cause who were aiming to rescue her sisters in bondage from a doom more terrible than their fetters and stripes. Indeed, it is difficult, without a shudder, to think of those days of domestic estrangement and social ostracism, of political intolerance and commercial exactions—those days when even churches and missionary and benevolent organizations were felt to be, if not "bulwarks of slavery," serious obstacles in the way of its removal.

In the year 1832 Theodore D. Weld visited Tennessee, Alabama, and other portions of the South. While at Huntsville, he met at the table of an eminent slaveholding clergyman James G. Birney, who afterward occupied a prominent place in the anti-slavery struggle. Mr. Birney was then engaged in raising cotton, and at the same time practicing the legal profession, in which he had gained considerable distinction. At the table slavery and the right of the slaveholder to his slaves were discussed. Mr. Weld put the question to his host by what right he held his slaves (one of whom was a minister of the Gospel) in bondage. He endeavored to answer the question; but, although a man of culture, utterly failed to meet the logic of Mr. Weld. Feeling that he had failed, he asked the opinion of Mr. Birney; but he declined to give it, and continued to listen to the discussion with the deepest interest. Inviting Mr. Weld to call at his office the next day, he retired to his home, and gave the night, not to sleep, but to a deep and anxious examination of this simple but pregnant inquiry. When Mr. Weld called, Mr. Birney informed him that he had deeply reflected through the night upon his question, and had come to the conclusion that he could not show the right of the slaveholder to his slaves.

Becoming deeply interested in and concerned for the rights of the bondmen, he relinquished his legal practice, became an active agent of the Colonization Society, and traveled extensively through the Southern States. He soon, however, lost confidence in that society as an anti-slavery agency, and became convinced that what he had fondly hoped would lead to emancipation tended rather to its prevention. At the close of the year 1833 he returned to his home in Kentucky, dissolved his connection with the Colonization Society, and emancipated his slaves. For the purpose of disseminating the doctrines of immediate emancipation, to which he had become a convert, he purchased a press and types, with the view of establishing in his native state a paper, to be called *The Philanthropist*. Learning his purpose, his neighbors resolved at once to baffle his intentions. On the 12th of July, 1835, the slaveholders of Danville assembled in mass meeting, denounced the movement, and addressed to him a letter remonstrating against the establishment of an abolition journal, and pledging themselves to prevent it. Mr. Birney, aware of his legal rights, firmly refused to yield to their demands; but his printer became alarmed and refused to engage in its publication. Finding he could not issue his paper in Kentucky, he removed his press to Cincinnati, with a view to its establishment there. But he soon found that the same influences which rendered it impracticable to establish his paper in Kentucky existed in Cincinnati. Removing his press to New Richmond, some twenty miles distant, where the Quaker element was large, he commenced the publication of *The Philanthropist*. His paper was highly commended for its ability and moderation, and was so well received that he removed it to Cincinnati, in April, 1836. All admitted its fairness and ability; even its enemies conceded that its mode of conducting discussions was unexceptionable. Nevertheless, on the 12th of July, at midnight, the office of *The Philanthropist* was entered by a band of conspirators, and the press and types were much damaged. Threats were thrown out that, unless the publication of the paper was abandoned, the outrage would be repeated in a more effective manner. The pro-slavery presses of the city opened in full chorus upon *The Philanthropist*, its editor, and friends. Every means of abuse and annoyance was resorted to. Even hand-bills were posted in the streets offering rewards for Mr. Birney's arrest and delivery in Kentucky, as a fugitive from justice. But he remained firm and stood undismayed amidst these fearful assaults.

On the 21st of July a meeting of the citizens of Cincinnati was called at the Lower Market House, to see if they "will permit the publication or distribution of Abolition papers in this city." This meeting, presided over by the postmaster of the city, a minister of the Gospel, resolved that nothing less than the complete relinquishment of the publication of *The Philanthropist* could prevent a resort to violence. This mobocratic assemblage proclaimed, too, that they would use all lawful means to suppress any publication which advocated the modern doctrine of Abolitionism. A committee of thirteen was appointed to wait upon Mr. Birney and his associates, and request them to desist from the publication of their paper; and to warn them, if they did not do so, that the meeting would not be responsible for the consequences. It was stated by the *Cincinnati Gazette*, a journal that then honored itself by maintaining the right of free discussion, that eight of the thirteen members of the committee were communicants of Christian churches. They were certainly men of wealth, social position, and large influence. At its head stood Jacob Burnett, an old citizen of the North-west, a lawyer of eminence, who had been a judge of the Supreme Court of Ohio and a senator in the Congress of the United States.

On the evening of the 28th this committee and the executive committee of the Ohio Anti-slavery Society, under whose auspices *The Philanthropist* was published, held a conference. The executive committee proposed to discuss the subject in public; but the market-house committee would listen to nothing but the immediate "discontinuance of *The Philanthropist* and total silence on the subject of slavery." In case of refusal to comply with their modest request, they predicted "a mob unusual in its numbers, determined in its purpose, and desolating in its ravages." Judge Burnett expressed the opinion that the mob would consist of five thousand persons, and that two-thirds of the property-holders of the city would join in it. He thought it would be utterly vain for any man, or set of men, to attempt to restrain it; and he asserted that it would destroy any man who should set himself in opposition to it—thus revealing both the policy and the power of those riotous demonstrations. The members of this market-house committee were then asked, if the mob could be averted, whether they would be willing that *The Philanthropist* should be continued.

To this pertinent question the chairman and several of its members promptly replied that they would not. The executive committee were then graciously allowed till the noon of the next day to give their final answer whether or not they would discontinue the paper. When that hour arrived, the eight men composing the executive committee of the Ohio Anti-slavery Society unanimously and firmly declined to comply with the impertinent, insolent, and lawless demand. The market-house committee were hardly prepared for this firm and dignified reply. Its members found themselves in a predicament they did not anticipate; standing in the face of law and justice, and also of men who firmly planted themselves on their constitutional and legal rights. They could only turn to the mob, whose representatives they were, and hasten to resign their office, so that its announcement could appear in the morning papers of the next day.

On the evening of that day the mobocrats assembled, and were regularly organized with a chairman and secretary. They then resolved that the press and type of *The Philanthropist* should be thrown into the streets, and that its editor should be notified to leave the city within twenty-four hours. When darkness had settled upon the city the work of destruction commenced. The office of the obnoxious journal was entered and pillaged, the types scattered, and the press broken and thrown into the Ohio. The rioters then rushed to the house of Mr. Birney; but, not finding him, they wreaked their vengeance, with cowardly brutality, upon the humble homes of the poor colored people. About midnight Mayor Davis, who dishonored his name and position by his pusillanimity and imbecility, addressed the mobocrats as "friends," told them they had "done enough for one night," that the Abolitionists must be convinced that they "could not set at naught the public sentiment of Cincinnati," and advised them to go home, as they could not punish the guilty without endangering the innocent. And this mob, so systematically organized by wealthy and distinguished leaders, hastened to their homes, glorying in their deed of infamy, to be to them ever afterward a reproach and shame. By this act of lawless violence, however, the ranks of the Abolitionists of Ohio received many accessions and the circulation of *The Philanthropist* was much increased. Its publication was continued, and soon passed under the editorial control of Dr. Gamaliel Bailey, a gentleman of talent, experience, and character. Although its types and presses were three times broken and scattered, that journal was continued for several years, ever an earnest and effective defender of the rights of the oppressed and the advocate of their deliverance.

As already narrated, the New York City Anti-slavery Society, organized in the autumn of 1833, was interrupted and driven from its place of meeting; the celebration of the 4th of July, 1834, by the American Anti-slavery Society was broken up; the house of Lewis Tappan was sacked; and churches and schoolhouses and the homes of colored men were assaulted and damaged by mob violence. In the city of Philadelphia, also, a terrible riot commenced on the 13th of August, 1834, which continued during three nights. Forty-four houses, inhabited by colored persons, were assaulted, damaged, and many of them destroyed. Many blacks were brutally beaten and seriously injured, one was killed outright, and another was drowned in attempting to swim the Schuylkill to escape his tormentors. Other riotous demonstrations, less serious and fatal in their character, were made in other portions of the country.

The mob violence which had marked these years seemed to culminate in the year 1835. That year the assaults upon the Abolitionists were renewed with redoubled fury. Deeds of lawless violence were countenanced and often excited by men of wealth, of high social and political position, and sometimes by members of Christian churches. The public presses were filled with the most scandalous and libelous accusations against leading anti-slavery men. Their motives, purposes, and acts were grossly misrepresented. Churches and public halls were closed against them. They were everywhere made to feel that they held property and liberty, if not life itself, at the mercy of excited, exasperated, and lawless men. To be an Abolitionist then was to be buffeted, scorned, and outraged. It was, indeed, a reign of terror.

Orange Scott, a clergyman of the Methodist Church, an early, consistent, and persistent opponent of slavery, while addressing the citizens of Worcester, Massachusetts, on the 10th of August, was assaulted and his notes seized and torn to pieces by a mob led by a son of ex-Governor Lincoln. In the same year Rev. Geo. Storrs, another Methodist clergyman, an earnest and effective worker in the cause of emancipation, while delivering a lecture in New Hampshire, was arrested by a deputy sheriff, on the wicked charge of being "a common rioter and brawler." A few months afterward he was arrested at an anti-slavery meeting, and dragged from his knees while the Rev. Mr. Curtis was at prayer, on a writ of the same character, issued by Moses Norris, afterward a Democratic member of Congress and senator of the United States. This good man, universally known and recognized as such, was tried, convicted, and sentenced by a justice of the peace to the house of correction for three months. From that unmerited and wicked sentence he appealed to a higher tribunal, and was no more molested.

One hundred and twenty-five of the citizens of Boston petitioned the city authorities for the use of Faneuil Hall for an anti-slavery meeting. But their prayer was peremptorily denied. Shortly afterward fifteen hundred asked for it, not to speak for liberty, but to apologize for slavery; not to resist the wicked demands of the slave power, but to censure and condemn those whose only offense was fidelity to liberty and devotion to the claims of the downtrodden and oppressed.

On the 21st of August Faneuil Hall was crowded by the excited citizens of Boston. That assemblage was addressed by the aged Harrison Gray Otis, whose presence and voice were always welcome then; by Peleg Sprague, and Richard Fletcher, lawyers of great eminence, in whom the men of property and standing had unquestioning confidence. These accomplished orators expatiated upon the compromises of the Constitution and the obligations of citizenship, apologized for slavery, and so presented and perverted the objects and purposes of the Abolitionists as to increase the prejudices already existing and deepen and intensify passions already aroused against them.

The legitimate effects of the meeting in Faneuil Hall, and of similar meetings in New York, Philadelphia, and other cities, were everywhere visible. Riotous demonstrations and mob violence increased. Wherever the Abolitionists appeared to proclaim their doctrines they were denounced by the press, shunned and censured by the churches, and outraged by the mob.

* Entered according to Act of Congress, by H. O. Brows, in the year 1870, in the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of New York

THE THEORY OF THE CIVIL OATH.

BY REV. SAMUEL T. SPEAR, D.D.

Dr. Webster defines an oath to be "a solemn affirmation or declaration made with an appeal to God for the truth of what is affirmed." To this he adds the following explanatory observations: "The appeal to God in an oath implies that the person imprecates his vengeance, and renounces his favor, if the declaration is false; or, if the declaration is a promise the person invokes the vengeance of God if he should fail to keep it." John Milton, in his "Christian Doctrine," says: "An oath is that whereby we call God to witness the truth of what we say, with a curse upon ourselves, either implied or expressed, should it prove false."

Such a definition at once raises the question in every thoughtful mind whether any man can, without the greatest presumption, take an oath, and especially whether the state has any right to compel him to do so. If it be a mere *form*, having no mental reality, as is doubtless often the case, then it is an act of sacrilegious trifling with God—indeed, a species of religious hypocrisy. Upon this supposition the man who professes to swear does not in reality swear at all. He simply goes through the form as prescribed by law.

If, however, the oath be mentally real, then the person who takes it asks God to curse him upon an hypothesis which is not only possible, but, considering the infirmities of human nature, more or less probable, and in too many instances a fact. Where, then, is his authority for invoking the penal curse of God upon himself on any supposition—for asking God to become a judicial party to the case, armed with the thunderbolt of his wrath, and beseeching him to hurl it upon him in the event of his not being absolutely truthful? Where is the man who, in the character of a witness sworn to speak the truth, or in that of a public officer sworn to discharge the duties of his office to the best of his ability, can so guarantee to himself his own integrity as to justify him in imprecating upon himself the divine vengeance in the event of failure? It would seem to be much more sensible to ask God to forgive him, should he fail to speak the truth or keep his promise. If the oath be a mere form, then it is not only an act of sacrilege, but has no power to dispose one to the utterance of truth. If it be mentally real, then it involves a very questionable presumption, while it makes a most unnatural prayer. In either aspect of the question the omission of the oath would seem to be better than the practice. Clearly the state has no right to compel one, by swearing, to imprecate the curse of God upon himself against his own consent. It would be an absurdity and an outrage to make an oath compulsory.

The ordinary plea for swearing men is that of *practical utility*. We are told that it increases the certainty that witnesses will speak the truth, and that public officers will faithfully perform their duties; and hence that, as a means to this end, it is both allowable and proper. This is a question of fact; and the fact is that we have for the result, in multitudes of cases, perjured witnesses, and in a much larger number of cases perjured officers of law. As a preventive of falsehood the civil oath is a failure; and it may well be doubted whether it has ever added any considerable influence in favor of truth. If one has no fear of God before his eyes, swearing him that he will speak the truth or discharge his official duties is not likely to increase the certainty that he will do so. The oath is not a process of reformation, but an appeal to moral sentiments already existing; and, if these sentiments are not present, then the oath has no power to secure the utterance of truth. If, on the other hand, one be a man of habitual veracity, he will speak the truth, and discharge his official duties, whether sworn or not. Either then the oath is *useless*, and for this reason it may well be omitted; or it is *unnecessary*, and for this reason we should come to the same conclusion. Those who need to be sworn in order to make them truthful will not be made so thereby; and those who are already truthful do not need to be sworn. Sworn witnesses or sworn officers are not regarded as any more credible or reliable than those who simply affirm, but decline on conscientious grounds to take an oath.

The manner in which and the men by whom the civil oath is usually administered add very little, if anything, to the sanction and solemnity of truth. There is nothing in the usual form of swearing to impress the mind or awaken in it any special sense of responsibility to God. If it be anything but an empty and meaningless form, it is an immensely solemn thing; and yet the ordinary process of administration is so stereotyped, so much a mere matter of routine and usage, that probably not one person in a hundred has any increased sense of the presence of God, or the sanctions of truth as arising from his government and attributes. Those who administer the oath are not necessarily religious men: they may be, religiously considered, very bad men; and the same may be true of those who take the oath. The mockery of the amazing solemnities involved in the theory of swearing men, if there be anything in it beyond the mere form, is enough to startle one who thinks soberly upon the subject. The idea and the practice are so antagonistical, and the results are so little in accordance with the idea, that one may well hesitate as to the expediency of the oath at all. The farce of the form is in painful contrast with the assumed solemnity of the theory. It makes sacred things so commonplace, and handles them with such unthinking carelessness, that they really cease to be sacred. The administrator swears the witness or the officer with about as much solemnity as he would have in eating his breakfast or writing his name on a piece of paper; and the sworn is in about the same predicament, so far as the religious sanction is concerned. Either the oath ought to be abandoned altogether, or we ought to have an entirely new dispensation for its administration.

We believe, moreover, that the civil oath, so far as it makes any impression, has a tendency to make a false impression on men's minds. It proceeds upon the supposition that one who is under oath is in some way the subject of an *increased* obligation to speak the truth beyond what he would have if he were not thus sworn. If this be not the idea, then there is no use in swearing anybody; and if it be the idea, then it is manifestly a false one, since no one can increase the obligation of veracity by any act on his own part. To imply a distinction in the obligation not to lie under ordinary circumstances, and not to lie under oath, is virtually to lower the general obligation of veracity, and so to impair the law of truth in the consciences of men as to educate them to swear falsely. We believe that the civil oath in this respect defeats its own end, by implying a false distinction; and that, on the whole, it rather demoralizes the sense of truth than promotes it. Those who are under special obligations to be truth-tellers only upon extra occasions are in danger of regarding themselves as licensed to lie at other times, and forming such habits of falsehood, from a diminished sense of obligation, as will impair their scruples about lying when under oath. The way to teach men to lie is to have two standards of truth—the one particularly solemn and used only occasionally, and the other not so solemn yet in constant use. Educate men under the latter as a sort of *lower* law, and they will come to think common lying comparatively a small offense, and thereby learn how to practice uncommon lying, so far as the religious sanctions of an oath have any power to bind them. The man most likely to speak the truth is just the man, whose sense of the obligation of truth is not and cannot be increased by the oath. So also the person least credible under oath is the very one most addicted to lying at ordinary times. It is the character previously established, and not the one created by the swearing process, which determines this question of credibility.

For these reasons we think that it would be better for the state to dispense with the oath altogether, and require witnesses or officers of law simply to affirm, making false testimony a penal offense and official unfaithfulness a ground of impeachment. This is enough for the state, without attempting to administer a religious rite. Let it punish false testimony as a crime against the state, and impeach unfaithful officers; and it will wield the only motive which it can successfully wield in favor of truth. This we regard as legitimate and proper. It is just the sanction of truth which falls within the province of the state. The fact that the state permits persons to affirm without being sworn is a virtual admission that they need not be sworn at all. The exceptional case provided for had better be the general rule. Society would not, in our judgment, lose anything by suspending a usage which answers no good end, and to which there are certainly very serious objections.

It is the opinion of some religious sects that the oath is expressly forbidden by the teaching of the New Testament; and this opinion we are inclined to regard as correct. Jesus said: "Again, ye have heard that it hath been said by them of old time, Thou shalt not forswear thyself, but shalt perform unto the Lord thine oaths. But I say unto you, Swear not at all; neither by Heaven, for it is God's throne; nor by the earth, for it is his footstool; neither by Jerusalem, for it is the city of the great King. Neither shalt thou swear by thy head, because thou canst not make one hair white or black. But let your communication be, Yea, yea, Nay, nay; for whatsoever is more than these cometh of evil." James says: "But above all things, my brethren, swear not, neither by Heaven, neither by the earth, neither by any other oath; but let your yea be yea, and your nay, nay, lest ye fall into condemnation." These seem to be very comprehensive as well as emphatic prohibitions of all forms of swearing, accompanied with the direction that we should confine ourselves to simple affirmation or negation. There are no other passages in the New Testament which restrict their application, and make the civil oath an exception. The argument against swearing in private conversation is just as good against swearing under judicial forms. The practice is as useless in the one case as in the other; and the same objections are equally applicable in both.

Many of the Christian fathers understood the Saviour's words as condemning *all* oaths, without exception. Tertullian says: "I say nothing of perjury, since *swearing itself* is unlawful to Christians." Chrysostom says: "Do not say to me, I swear for a just purpose; it is no longer lawful for thee to swear, either justly or unjustly." This is the view of the Quakers—a sect of religionists who decline to be sworn, and than whom no class of men is better attested for truth and veracity. If Quakers need not be sworn, then why swear any one? If we swear any, then why not swear all? If the oath in the hands of the state be a lawful power to make more certain the utterance of truth, then why not use it in private life? What authority has the state to use it which the individual does not equally possess? There can be no pretense that the state is required to impose the civil oath by any law of God; and, so far as we can see, it has no exclusive right to use it which would not be common to itself and all other parties. We object to the use altogether, believing it to be morally unlawful for any man to take an oath; and, hence, equally so for any earthly power to impose it.

Music.

The Liederkranz Society did a bold if not exactly a beautiful deed in producing last Sunday week, for the first time in America, Liszt's oratorio of "St. Elizabeth." The occasion was one of the regular concerts with which the society monthly regales its friends during the winter season at the club-house in Fourth street. A full chorus and large orchestra, the former wholly and the latter partly composed of members of the society, bore the chief burden of the evening. The solos were given by Madame Rotter-Dieffenbach (soprano), Miss Werner (contralto), Mr. Vierling (baritone), and Mr. Sohst (bass). The work opens with a curiously ingenious prelude, religious in character and not unpleasing, in which some graceful effects are produced by a flute trio, followed by a motive for the violoncello. The chorus afterward bursts into a good song of welcome to Elisabeth, on her arrival in Hungary as a bride, and there is a fascinating little "chorus of children," remarkable not only for its delicate structure, but for the singular and abrupt manner in which it is introduced. But we may say of the oratorio what we say of St. Elizabeth's life—it was beautiful in its beginning and beautiful in its end, but very hard and tedious and painful all the way between these extremes. Take away the portions we have mentioned, and the final chorus over the death-bed of the saint, and there is not much left which any one with a taste for music can relish. The long dialogues between the characters are in the last degree wearisome. It is only fair to say, however, that the music for Elizabeth is well marked by a peculiar refined grace, though it is never melodious: and that in the instrumentation Liszt has produced some of the happiest and most original combinations. The orchestra did its part admirably; the chorus was creditable, though not perfect; the solos call for no especial criticism, unless we might object that Mr. Vierling persistently sang flat.

....Miss Nilsson has thrown Boston into frenzy. Her success there, if we are to judge from the newspapers, has eclipsed her triumphs in New York, and the critics of the daily press seem to have fairly taken leave of their senses. The *Transcript* is probably the most foolish of them all; and the *Advertiser*, which really spoke of the first concert with some discrimination, is the most sensible. This week Nilsson will appear in New York, in "The Messiah." We should not anticipate for her a brilliant success in the music of this sublime work; but she produced a marked sensation with it in London, and the trial in New York will arouse a great deal of curiosity. The Mendelssohn Union is to supply the chorus, and Mr. Bristow will be the conductor.

....Miss Kellogg is still traveling in the North and West with her concert company, and meeting, as we learn, with abundant prosperity. Mr. Wehli, the pianist, is a favorite member of this troupe. German opera still flourishes at the Stadt Theatre. There are rumors of an experimental season of Italian opera at the Academy of Music, with Ciellag, Le Franc, and probably Reyna; but we attach little consequence to them. Managers apparently hope that a few months of starvation will induce tenors and other artists now in this country to lower their terms, especially as they have no chance now of engagements in Europe. As for Ciellag, she has yet to be tried in concert, and perhaps she will fail.

....Saturday afternoon concerts for the winter have set in with the usual severity. In New York we have the customary series at Association Hall, and in Brooklyn there are organ concerts at Dr. Talmage's Tabernacle and at Plymouth Church. The Plymouth series was opened by Mr. George W. Morgan, on the 12th instant, a male quartette contributing some glees and other part-songs to enliven the entertainment.

Scientific.

A. R. Wallace's essays on natural selection are now attracting considerable attention, and will probably continue to do so until Darwin's new book shall appear. The special point of interest is Mr. Wallace's compromise between the old and the new theories of the origin of man. He holds strongly to the new view that man has been developed in a lower form; but holds that a superior divine power has modified the development, so that it does not follow exactly the line of natural selection. This he attempts to prove by showing that man has several characteristics that are a positive disadvantage to him in the struggle for existence, or which are developed far beyond the needs of a savage life. Thus man has a thin skin without hair on the back. But both thick skin and hair seem so useful that it seems impossible that natural selection could have produced from a lower animal a savage man possessing neither advantage. The elephant, rhinoceros, hippopotamus, and porpoise are hairless mammals; but are thick-skinned, and other aquatic, amphibious, and denizens of marshy regions. And even the elephant and rhinoceros recovered their hair in favorable circumstances, as is proved by the hairy rhinoceros and the mastodon of the north; while man in Siberia or Labrador has never recovered the hairy back which would be so useful to him. Mr. Wallace further insists that man has a voice, a brain, and a hand far superior to his needs in a savage state; and, therefore, the acquisition of them has been determined by some other cause than natural selection. If it be replied that male birds have a beautiful voice, he answers that there is cause for its development by sexual selection. Every one who has watched birds in the pairing time knows how the males practice their voice to the utmost to secure their mates, while savage man catches his wife with a club.

....A writer in the *Lancet* gives an account of his extreme use of chloral. He had tried all other "opotics," but found them either ineffectual to produce sleep or followed by injurious effects. But chloral succeeded admirably, and he enjoyed the great luxury of sleep. Soon, however, he found that his dose of 20 grains was insufficient. One night he took a drachm at eleven, but awoke hot and restless at one. He took another dose of the solution without lighting a lamp; and soon after, when in quite a stupid condition, yet a third large dose. He then sunk to sleep immediately, and slept till ten o'clock, when he was aroused with difficulty. A servant had entered the room at six and found him snoring loudly. On attempting to rise, he found that he had no control over his legs from his knees down, and could not dress or walk without the aid of his servant. The rest of the body he had the use of. After a hearty breakfast, the unsteadiness gradually wore off. On measuring the bottle, he found, to his astonishment, that he had taken between eleven and two o'clock seven drachms of chloral. A similar blunder with any other narcotic would have produced death. We hear of a case where chloral was given to produce anæsthesia in a surgical operation, after which recovery was much less satisfactory than after chloroform.

....In this country we have every year some hoax of the big serpent kind; sometimes a sea serpent off Nantucket, again a nondescript monster in Silver Lake, and again an immense snake from Colorado or Tennessee, which is on its way to the President or to Professor Agassiz. Such things can be expected in a country so immense as the United States. But we should not expect them in so small and well-settled a country as England. But the whole English press has been hoaxed by a paragraph, which originated in the *London Times*, about the capture in a cave in Cefn, near St. Asaph, of an immense animal of the lizard kind, which is now on exhibition by the captor. The fact is that the animal is a big reptile, which happened to die in a traveling menagerie, and was sold to this man, who has been exhibiting it with this absurd story, with which, much to his own profit, he has Barnumized the *Times*.

....The *British Medical Journal* gives the case of a lady who ten years ago, after hearing suddenly of the death of a son, was seized with a violent paroxysm of grief, shed tears profusely, suffered for some days from headache in the forehead, and then recovered. Lately she received news of the death of another son. She did not shed a tear, but was soon seized with paralysis of the entire right side. This continued complete for five days, when she gradually recovered; but during all this time she never shed tears. It is suggested, in explanation of this and similar cases, that severe grief causes a congestion of what are called the *emotional ganglia*, and that this congestion is relieved by the secretion of tears.

....Dr. Brown-Sequard gives an almost incredible case of hereditary deformity in the case of guinea pigs in which he had produced epileptic fits either by the section of one-half of the spinal cord or by the division of the sciatic nerve on one or both sides. The animal, on recovering from the fit, tastes the blood; and, if it be a case of the division of the sciatic nerve, proceeds to nibble off the two outer toes, which have lost their sensibility. In breeding from pairs of this kind the offspring generally become perfectly epileptic, and lack the two toes of which their parents had deprived themselves; and a scar is found, by dissection, on the sciatic nerve corresponding to that of the parents.

....Mr. Hope had 265 cows on his experimental farm in Essex, England, attacked by pleuro-pneumonia in 1867. He injected carbolic acid, either through the mouth or rectum; and 111 recovered. The remainder either died or were slaughtered. He believes carbolic acid the best remedy yet known for the rinderpest, as well as for scarlet fever.

The Sunday School.

We are unhesitatingly "down on" the practice of turning conventions and institutes into model Sunday-schools, and ringing them up and down, singing, reading, praying, teaching, and talking, as if the adults were children and the school a real one. No man who can consent to put his methods on dress-parade in this way has earnestness enough to make a good superintendent. It is a heartless sham, a playing at Sunday-school, and may do for a superintendent who uses a school to show off his methods, as a dry-goods merchant uses a dummy to display his wares. If you could have real children and teach a real lesson, the case would not be so bad. But the general exercises of the school are mostly exercises of worship, and an earnest man will hesitate before he displays his mode of worship in public. As for model lessons, or "practice lessons," they are good in their places. But let them always be genuine lessons, given to genuine children. Never "play" that grown people are children. It may be good as a play, but it will surely be good for nothing as a lesson.

....These admirable words of Dr. Hague, in the last number of the *National Sunday-school Teacher*, contain a great deal that is suggestive to parents and teachers:

"Surely it is a great mistake to suppose that 'training up,' such as the ancient proverb speaks of, consists only in correct teachings, or the exhibition of good examples, important as these may be; for the young mind may receive those without stint, be constrained to observe them with respect, and yet depart from them when free to act out itself. Indeed, there is strong reason to expect that the grown-up lad will do so, unless he shall have been *trained to act* from an inward principle of *self-regulation*, which shall have grown with his growth, and become a guiding-power amid the varied phases of temptation. Unless this point be attained, in any particular case, the child cannot be said, properly, to have been *trained up*; and then all that passes under the name of education is, comparatively speaking, an illusion. A youth of eighteen or twenty years of age, to whom the precepts and the proverbs have been truthfully applied in early years, has already acquired a power of *self-direction*; his own principles, his judgment, his tastes have, in a high respect, become trustworthy. If he need as much watching and care at that time, in regard to his associations and conduct, as he did during the days of childish inexperience; if he cannot be trusted to mark out his own path and take care of himself in the great metropolis as well as in the quiet country village, as well in California as in Australia as in the neighborhood of his early home, his education, so-called, has not been a 'training up,' but the development of an untrained nature."

....There are some efficient Sunday school workers who are destined never to be as well-known as they deserve. Those who have the *gift of tongue*, who can talk, are sure of sufficient notoriety. But there is I. Newton Baker, of the *Sunday-school Times*, who never speaks, but to whose industry the Sunday-school public owes a great debt. Herbert Post, of Illinois, keeps his mouth shut; but as a secretary has done not a little to give Illinois its prominence. E. Payson Porter, of Chicago, the best statistical secretary in the country, cannot make speeches; but he can furnish more of the material for other people's speeches than any man we know. David Burr, Esq., of Washington, D. C., is a modest man, but a great power in his section. Henry M. Knox, of St. Paul, is an indispensable man in his section; but he is a non-talker. We could mention others of this remarkable class.

....The New Jersey State Sunday-school Convention held its annual session at Elizabeth last week. It was an interesting meeting. New Jersey does not move very fast in anything; but it is coming forward well in the Sunday-school work, under the lead of the efficient state secretary, Mr. S. W. Clark, and his colaborers, Stout, Atherton, Sutton, Stiger, Conklin, and the rest. There is no state in the Union where the convention and institute work is pushed with more vigor and thoroughness; and there are no conventions more crowded with interesting things. For instance, there were *six* set addresses on the first evening of the convention; and all of them were good except the last.

....We are always glad to welcome a substantial addition to Sunday-school literature. Any of our friends who would like to take a first-rate Sunday-school paper can send fifty *lepta* to the *Ἑφημερὶς των Παιδων* at Athens, in Greece. They will receive an excellent child's paper, which comes to us now for the first time, though it is now in its third year. It would be a good paper for distribution in our Sunday-schools, but for the slight disadvantage that it is printed wholly in modern Greek.

Missionary News.

The *Catholic World* gives an account of Catholic missions in China, from which we learn the growth of Romanism in that empire. Xavier died in the island of Sarcian, near Macao, on his way to China, in 1552; and his followers soon entered the country. In 1636 there were computed to be 13,000 Christians; in 1650, 150,000; in 1664, 250,000; in 1675, 300,000; in 1700, 500,000. Fathers Ricci and Schall, and other mathematicians and astronomers, gained great influence as learned men in the imperial court, and the power of the Romanists culminated during the reign of the great Emperor Kang-hi, from 1661 to 1722. The rest of the eighteenth century was unfavorable, and persecutions became more frequent and cruel; so that at the end of the century the number had sunk to 200,000, mostly tradesmen and small farmers. A great increase occurred during the period of Napoleon's wars in Europe. After the overthrow of the French Empire, Pius VII returned to Rome, the religious orders were revived, and the Society for the Propagation of the Faith organized in Lyons. New missionaries were sent out, schools and orphanages established, and the old communities reorganized. The French treaties of 1845 and 1858 gave increased privileges to Catholics, and made France their virtual protector. Now the country is divided into 20 vicariates apostolic, generally corresponding to the provinces of the empire. Each vicariate has its bishop, missionaries, and native priests. We are sorry that the *Catholic World* gives only statistics of these separate vicariates, and no general summary for the entire empire. In Peking the number of Catholics, which was 300 when the present bishop went there, has increased to 8,000. The Province of Peh-che-li, in which Peking is situated, has been divided into three vicariates. Of these Western Peh-che-li has 8,900 Christians, and in Southern Peh-che-li the number has increased since 1856 from 4,400 to 14,000. Other provinces are reported as having respectively 11,000, 14,000, 23,000, 16,000, 2,300, 11,000, 200,000, and 75,000. In the Province of Eastern Sz-chuen 15,000 converts were made in one year; and in that of Kwei-chau they came over by towns and villages, so that 200,000 conversions took place in three years. In contrast with all these imposing figures, Protestant missions have but about 6,000 communicants in their churches, and perhaps 20,000 adherents, nearly all near the coast. In the far interior, where the Catholics are most numerous, they have not yet arrived. In Sz-chuen, where the Catholics claim 75,000 adherents, and in Kwei-chau, where they claim 300,000, there is not a Protestant missionary or convert, and they have been but about 50 years in the country. The amount appropriated this year by the Society for the Propagation of the Faith in aid of the Catholic mission in China was $126,000. Protestant societies, which are just beginning to work vigorously, are spending a much larger amount, mainly because of their policy of sending married missionaries and their larger publishing operations.

....The *Church Missionary Intelligencer* for November devotes more than half its space to a consideration of the Chinese complications. As the Church Missionary Society has as large a missionary force in China as any other society, its views on this subject are of interest. It takes the same position as we defended in a late editorial in The Independent, being substantially the view of Sir Rutherford Alcock; but not the bellicose view that nearly all even of our American missionaries have defended. It is there stated that some 50 native Catholics were slaughtered, but not a single Protestant convert; though several were captured, but released when it was discovered that they professed the "Jesus Religion," and not that of "the King of Heaven." It is true, however, that the buildings of the Protestant missions were sacked. We are also informed that a very large number of infants were purchased by the Sisters of Mercy for baptism, very many of whom were in a dying condition when received, and that from 12 to 20 coffins were taken out daily. The Romanists teach that the infants are lost unless baptized; and a society called the "Society of the Holy Infancy" has its branches in all Catholic countries for the object of inducing children to contribute (we quote from the *Catholic World*) "to ransom the children of heathen parents, to have them baptized, cared for, and educated in a Christian manner." It is evident that the Sisters collected through their agents a large number of children; and it is said that there was no particular examination of those who brought them in, to make sure whose children they were. The stealing of children is not uncommon in China, and one of the Sisters' agents, named Wang Sau, was accused of kidnapping children, and the French consul refused to give him up for examination. The Sisters also refused all inspection of their schools. The French Sisters in Peking, warned by the fate of those in Tientsin, have refrained from adopting their injudicious measures. The *Church Missionary Intelligencer* insists that the English fleets should not be drawn into any quarrels arising from the inexcusable conduct of the French.

....We find in the *Intelligencer*, the organ of the English Church Missionary Society, a very appreciative notice of the American Presbyterian mission in Lahore, India. In this capital of the Punjaub no Protestant mission except the Presbyterian has hitherto existed, until the past year, when Rev. T. V. French and Rev. J. W. Knott were sent to Lahore by the Church Missionary Society to open a theological college. They say in their report: "We must not omit gratefully to recognize the kindly, brotherly reception we found awaiting us from our American Missionary brethren in Lahore—the veteran Mr. Newton, the brother whose praise is in all the churches, and his younger coadjutor, the rich and ripe already in all missionary promise, called away suddenly into the presence of the Lord whom he loved only a few months later, to the sorrow and dismay of all who knew him, Mr. Henry." They add: "The patient educational labors of the American missionaries appeared to us, in their results, to have permeated all classes, and may justly earn for them the most liberal support, the more so as European influence, both in the press and otherwise, is unhappily exerted to counteract the growth of the Gospel, and Christ still has deadly wounds, wherewith he is wounded in the house of his friends."

....There is in Southern India a small body of what are called Syrian Christians, a body very much of the Nestorian order. Sixty years ago an attempt was made by Dr. Buchanan and others to infuse them with Protestant principles; but the attempt was a failure, as have been

Ministerial Register.

SETTLEMENTS.

Boyle, J. S., Presb., inst., Oct. 22d, at Edwardsville, Ill.
Conklin, Nathaniel, Presb., inst., Nov. 11th, at New Vernon, N. J.
Dunaway, Henry H., Bapt., of Zanesfield, O., ord., Oct. 29th, at Thorp's Run, O.
Farrar, John A., Cong., inst., Nov. 3d, in Center Lisle, N. Y.
Fisher, Samuel J., Presb., of Utica, N. Y., ord., Nov. 10th, at Swissvale, Pa.
Fiske, Fredrick A., Epis., ord. as priest, Nov. 4th, in Boston.
Ford, Albert A., Bapt., ord., Nov. 2d, at Paris, Me.
Frothingham, James, Presb., inst., Oct. 19th, at Lansing, Va.
Goodrich, Edward P., Presb., ord., at St. Charles, Mich.
Hasting, S. P. M., Reformed (Dutch), inst., Nov. 3d, at Rochester, Ulster Co., N. Y.
Johnson, Edwin, Cong., inst., Nov. 8th, in South church, Bridgeport, Ct.
Jones, T. W., Reformed (Dutch), inst., Nov. 10th, at Fonda, N. Y.
Keith, A. F., Cong., of Hartford Seminary, ord., Nov. 30th, at Windham, Ct.
Kennedy, James, Reformed, (Presb.), inst., in Fourth church, New York City.
Lampman, Lewis, Presb., ord., in Jamaica, L. I.
Miles, T. N., Cong., inst., Nov. 10th, in Winsted, Ct.
Newhill, J. H., Bapt., ord., Nov. 6th, at Elon, N. C.
Novinger, Jonathan A., Reformed (Germ.) ord., Oct. 18th, at New Bedford, O.
Patton, David, Presb., inst., Nov. 2d, at Petroleum Center, Pa.
Peddy, J. H., Bapt., ord., Nov. 6th, at Chalybeate Springs, La.
Perk, D. D., Presb., ord. as an evangelist, Oct. 25th, at Raisin, Mich.
Richards, Allen, Bapt., ord., Nov. 9th, at Lake Road, Ct.
Richardson, Merrill, Cong., of Worcester, inst., Nov. 16th, in New England church, New York.
Robbins, Anson H., Cong., ord., Nov. 14th, at Lodi, O.
Schenck, Addison V., Presb., inst., Nov. 9th, in Kensington church, Philadelphia.
Swift, Isaac, Jr., Presb., ord., at Midland City, Mich.
Williams, David J., Bapt., ord., Nov. 8th, at Blakely, Pa.

CALLS.

Atwater, H. C., Presb., of Concord, N. C., to Elizabethtown, Tenn.
Barnes, Alfred, Univ., of Peoria, Ill., to Earl, Ill.
Beagle, T. Warn, Bapt., of Moore's Hill, Ind.
Boardman, M.B., Cong., of Lynn, Mass., to Brimfield, Mass.
Bradford, D. B., Cong., of Randolph, Vt., to Decorah, Iowa.
Butler, C. E., Epis., to Wellsville, O.
Campbell, R. K., Presb., of Greenfield, O., to South Salem, O.
Clark, J. Hunter, Presb., of Worthington, Mich.
Crawford, Sidney, Cong., to Poultney, Vt.
Cressey, J., Univ., of Fitchburg, Mass., to Cambridgeport, Mass.
Dix, Henry B., Unit., of Meadville Seminary, to Sudbury, Mass.
Dodge, Austin, Cong., of Globe Village, Mass., to East Bridgewater, Mass.
Doolittle, M., Presb., of Cedar Rapids, Ia., to New Hartford, Ia.
Fenn, Clarence, Unit., of Worcester, Mass., to Nashua, N. H.
Fick, W. H., Presb., of Petersburg, Ind., to Coal Valley, Ill.
Fowler, Clarence, Univ., of Charlton, Mass., to Unit. church in Nashua, N. H.
Gerstacker, G., Reformed (German), to Freetown, Ind.
Grush, J. W., Cong., of Hopkinton, N.Y., to St. Albans Bay, Vt.
Graves, Fred. Luth., of Milton, to Danville, Pa.
Handy, H. J., Bapt., of Spartanburg, S. C., to Farmville, Va.
Hinckley, Frederick, Unit., of Boston, to Washington, D. C.
Hinman, C. W., Cong., to Lincoln, Wis.
Hosmer, Mr., Bapt., of Port Jervis, N. Y., to Harvard-street church, Boston.
Hubbard, J. A., Presb., of White Pigeon, Mich., to Erie, Mich.
Hughes, S. A., Presb., of London, Pa., to Parker's Landing, Pa.
Irvine, Dr., Presb., of Montreal, to Augusta, Ga.
Keeler, S. M., Cong., of Smyrna, N. Y., to Madison, N. Y.
Love, J. W., Reformed (German), of Water street, to Germansburg, Pa.
Marden, George N., Cong., to Farmington, Me.
Martin, Jonas, Presb., of Lane Seminary, to Strawberry Plains, Tenn.
McClure, S. I., Presb., to Girard, Kansas.
McKinney, W. W., Presb., of Mt. Pleasant, O., to Mingo, Pa.
McDermott, James, Cath., of Southbridge, Mass., to Springfield, Mass.
Merriam, M., Bapt., of Peterboro', N. H., to West Hartford, Ct.
Nash, C. P., Univ., of Michigan, to Newton, Ia.
Potter, C. W., Bapt., of Northville, Ct., to South Center Ashford, Ct.
Seymour, Henry, Cong., to Hawley, Mass.
Smith, J. H., Presb., of Galt, Canada, to First church, San Francisco.
Southgate, C. M., Cong., to First church, Rockville, Ct.
Spaulding, A. F., Bapt., of Warren, R. I., to First church, Norwich, Ct.
Steele, William N., Presb., to Rossville, Ill.
Stowell, A. D., Cong., of Elmira, N. Y., to Muskegon, Mich.
Studebaker, E., Luth., of Mifflinburg, Pa., to Lewisburg, Pa.
Taylor, John E., Presb., to Warsaw, Ind.
Taylor, Warren, Presb., to Wilkesville, O.
Toiman, S. H., Cong., of Wilmington, Mass., to Scituate, Mass.
Underwood, R. S., Cong., to Scotland, Ct.
Weiser, R., Luth., to Minersville, Pa.
Weller, Samuel, Presb., to Rochelle, Ill.
Wills, L. D., Luth., of Saddle River, N. J., to Canajoharie, N. Y.
Wines, E., Mission. Cong., accepts call to Fourth church, Hartford.

REMOVALS.

Berry, L. M., Bapt., of Lawn, Ill.
Berger, James S., Cong., of Cloverdale, Cal. Throat difficulty.
Brandt, J. B., Presb., of Seventh church, Indianapolis.
Blaisdell, W. B., Bapt., of Bridport, Vt.
Cundall, J. N., Cong., of Plymouth church, Burlington, Ia.
Dubor, H. A., Cong., of Ludlow, Vt.
Ferris, C. E., Cong., of Ilicusburg, Va.
Heald, A., Bapt., of Warner, N. H.
Hendricks, A. W., Freewill Bapt., of Frankfort, Ill.
Hill, M. L. P., Presb., of Gloversville, N. Y. Goes to Florida.
Johnson, A. W., Bapt., of Petaluma, Cal.
Lippert, H. E., Presb., of St. Ann, Ill.
Merrifield, A. S., Bapt., of Morris, Ill. Ill health.
Parker, Alexander, Presb., of Second church, Connersville, Ind.
Pratt, S. Harlowell, Bapt., of Central church, Salem, Mass.
Richardson, A. M., Cong., of Limebrook, Ipswich, Mass.
Slater, George, Presb., of Duluth, Minn.
Thompson, S. H., Presb., of Pittsburgh, Pa. Ill health.
Tussing, S. C., Bapt., of Salem, O.
Western, David, Bapt., of Pleasant-street church, Worcester, Mass.

DEATHS.

Ballard, Dr., Epis., of Brunswick, Me., Nov. 15th.
Bowen, Elias, D.D., Meth., 79, of Cookhandville, N. Y., Oct. 25th.
Boyter, Charles, Presb., 72, of Beverly, N. J., Oct. 31st.
Brown, G. G., Cong., 78, at Woodbury, Conn., Oct. 1st. In the poorhouse.
Claassen, Frederick Christian, Luth., 69, of Spring Grove, Minn., Oct. 23d.
Coburn, M. P., Meth., 40, of Weybridge, Vt., Oct. 23d.
De Vos, Mr., Reformed (Dutch), of Illinois.
Dunlap, S. C., Presb., 57, of Orwille, O., Oct. 3d.
Everett, Linus S., Univ., of Akron, O., Oct. 30th.
Hill, Jesse J., Cong., one of the "Iowa Band," of Fayette, Ia., Oct. 29th.
Hunter, William, Presb., 56, of Clinton, Pa., Oct. 5th.
Parsons, Robert, Meth., 39, of Stoughton, Mass., Nov. 2d.
Pell, W. E., Meth., of Raleigh, N. C., Nov. 7th.
Phillips, Thomas, D.D., Epis., district secretary of the British and Foreign Bible Society, London.
Pratt, Leonard, Bapt., chaplain of almshouse, Tewksbury, Mass., Nov. 6th.
Stone, Gilman, Bapt., 65, Eastford, Ct., Nov. 2d.
Tidball, J. C., Presb., of Millersburg, O.
White, H. H., Presb., 33, of Sidney, Ia., Oct. 24th.
Wrinkle, Thomas, Bapt., 49, of Groton, Vt., Oct. 26th.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Blackwood, James S., D.D., Epis., of Middleton Tyas, Yorkshire, has received "admonition" from the Bishop of Ripon for allowing a Baptist minister to preach in his pulpit.
Butterfield, H. Q., Cong., president of Washburn College, Kansas, has accepted the secretaryship of the Western College Society, to succeed the late Dr. Theron Baldwin.
Colburn, Mr., Meth., of East Hampton, Mass., is appointed chaplain of the state-prison at Charlestown.
De Witt, John, pastor of the Central Cong. church, Boston, retains his allegiance to Presbytery, with consent of his people.
Goodell, William, Cong., the veteran temperance and abolition editor, is spending his closing years with his son-in-law, Rev. L. P. Cross, of Janesville, Wis.
Gould, George H., Cong., of Hartford, is expected by his friends in Los Angeles, Cal., to spend the winter among them, for his health.
Mossell, Mrs., Presb., late of the Corisco Mission, Africa, has established a mission among the Indians in Arizona.
Smith, Gerrard, Meth., is appointed secretary of the Metropolitan Building Fund, London.
Taylor, William, Meth., of California, has gone from Australia to Ceylon, intending to spend two years in India, in evangelistic labors.

Our Young Folks.

GATHERING APPLES.

Ho, children! Come out to the orchard,
The apples lie thick on the ground;
There are Spitzenbergs, Pippins, and Greenings,
The finest that ever were found.

And here's the pale Seek-no-further—
O, Shakespeare! there's *much* in a name;
The Swan, of rich hue, amber-tinted;
And Baldwin, with cheek all aflame.

Far better than peach or banana,
Inasmuch as they never will cloy,
Are the apples, both golden and rosy,
Whose harvest we welcome with joy.

Make haste, then, and fill all your baskets;
There are plenty for lad and for lass;
For the merciless Frost will soon nip them,
And these bright Autumn days will soon pass.

We will sit round the fireside in Winter,
And merrily feast on our store;
Though the storm and the tempest beat loudly,
We'll but value our comforts the more.

E. V. S.

AUNT BECKY'S THANKSGIVING PARTY.

BY LILLIAN GILBERT BROWNE.

To begin with, Aunt Becky wasn't my aunt, nor Tot's, nor Bert's, nor, so far as I know, anybody's aunt in particular, but everybody's in general. She was one of those dear old maiden ladies (alas! that her kind should so nearly have ceased to be!) who love every child from the mere fact of its being a child, and whose chief delight is to shield each unworthy little object from the penalties and disgrace of his juvenile peccadilloes. How we loved her! There wasn't a child in all Marsland who had heard of Aunt Becky that didn't adore the very shimmer of her soft gray dresses. It seems to me now that she must always have worn Quaker colors; for every mental vision of Aunt Becky is clothed in the daintiest of mezzotinted gowns, with spotless muslin aprons and frills.

She lived—the last of her race—with two old servants, in a large square farmhouse, about a mile from the straggling suburbs of Marsland; and no greater treat or reward could be offered to any of Aunt Becky's hundred or two adopted nieces or nephews than the spending of leisure Saturdays at Granby Farm. I could hardly tell you what prodigious leaps up the steep hill of knowledge were made by anxious lads and lasses when adroit mamas waved, to speak figuratively, a visit to Aunt Becky before their charmed eyes. But I confidently believe, if I had never known Aunt Becky, the multiplication table would still be to me a source of unmitigated woe.

You will not wonder, therefore, that Tot Bailey (she was my cousin and lived across the street) and I were thrown into violent excitement one fine November morning by receiving notes from Aunt Becky inviting us to spend Thanksgiving with her, and, so the notes ran, assist her in entertaining a dinner-party she expected to have on that day. It would have been an almost measureless delight to have picked our Thanksgiving wish-bones at Aunt Becky's table, any way; but to be called upon to assist that most perfect of hostesses at a party was an idea so momentous that for days beforehand we went about in a state of blissful unconsciousness of all other things. Even the pleasure of wearing for the first time our new plaid winter dresses was small in comparison with the other event.

Aunt Becky was to send her own carriage for us; and twenty times that morning did the windows of our respective houses fly open, and out pop a little eager face, surrounded by tangled, flossy curls. But at last the old white horse was seen trotting up the street, and before a minute had passed Tot and I were ready to jump into the carryall the moment it stopped.

All the way to Granby Farm we chattered and laughed, and teased old Jacob, the driver, to tell us who were coming to Aunt Becky's. But he only chuckled and said he couldn't. So we had to be content till we saw the dear old lady standing on the broad stone step looking out for us.

"Glad to see you, my pets," cried Aunt Becky, as Jacob carefully lifted us to the ground. "Come right in, and take off your things by the fire."

"But where's the party going to be, Aunt Becky?" asked Tot, whose keen eyes had discovered that the shades were still down in the parlor—a thing unheard of on gala days.

"Well, dears, you see my party is so large the parlor wouldn't accommodate half of them; so they have assembled in the barn-chamber, where we'll go directly."

Now, the barn-chamber was one of our favorite places of resort, being an immense empty room, extending over the whole of the subdivided barn beneath. It was the dryest of play-rooms on wet days, and the warmest on cold ones. Its only fault was its excessive heat in summer; but anything that had so many virtues might reallly be pardoned one comparative vice. Still, with all our love for the old room, we couldn't help thinking it a very odd place to have company in; and, as we followed Aunt Becky, Tot pulled my dress and whispered, "Ain't it queer?"

When we had climbed the ricketty old stairs from the barn-floor to the chamber, Aunt Becky threw open the door, saying: "Here's the party, children. Now you must help me amuse them."

Well, what do you think we saw? A great many well-dressed ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls? Not a bit of it. There were, at the very least, eighty or a hundred of the poorest, wretchedest, dirtiest human creatures I ever beheld. Aunt Becky had sent out into the highways and byways of Marsland that morning, and gathered in all the outcast children that could be found. And they were not few; for Marsland, being a small manufacturing city, had a very large proportion of thoroughly miserable and squalid inhabitants. Some of the unfortunates were lame, some were blind, many of them were stunted in growth, and nearly every one had some deformity.

At first we were quite overcome by surprise; and Tot began to pleat up the hem of her apron, while I stood upon one leg, our special ways of betraying embarrassment. But directly Aunt Becky said to me: "My dear, I want you to get together in a corner all the blind ones, and those who cannot run about, and read them a story; while Tot plays 'I spy' and other games in the other part of the room. Meanwhile, I will go and see about dinner."

Then Aunt Becky disappeared behind some sheets hung up to divide the room into two parts.

Tot and I were a good deal daunted at the task of entertaining so many guests; but a kindly word and smile from Aunt Becky now and then aided us materially, and we soon began to enjoy the novel scene. After two hours' play and fun generally, Aunt Becky returned, and marshaled the whole company into line. When they were all arranged, she slipped back the curtains, and there appeared before us five long tables, each with places for twenty. To be sure, the tables were only rough pine boards rudely nailed together; but they were neatly covered with white cloth, and all over them were temptingly arrayed the various articles of food. First, of course, were plenty of turkeys, chickens, and ducks, flanked by dishes of squash, potatoes, turnip, cranberry sauce, and gravy; while on side-tables were all kinds of pies—apple, mince, squash, pumpkin, and custard, with cranberry tarts, and I know not what, together with immense plum puddings and plenty of rosy-cheeked apples. It was a sight to stimulate the most jaded appetite. Think then what it was to those hundred half-starved little beings, who gazed at it with hungry eyes.

Well, they sat down, and ate and ate and ate, till I shouldn't have believed bodies such as theirs could have contained so much. But it did them good; and with each mouthful they seemed to experience new satisfaction. As Tot and I handed round the bountifully-filled plates among the delighted children, we could not but reflect, young as we were, how this simple act of kindness on the part of one gentle, sweet-spirited woman had gladdened a hundred poor, degraded human creatures, and taught them that Thanksgiving was something more than a mere name.

At last, when they could swallow no more, they marched back into the other part of the room, and Aunt Becky tried to have them play more; but they could not. Their dinner had deprived them of all desire or ability to move about with comfort; and by and by Aunt Becky thought it time for them to disperse. Not one, however, went away empty-handed. To some she gave turkey; to others pie; but to all judiciously. And after the last little begrimed but smiling face had disappeared from the front dooryard, Aunt Becky called us to dinner in her own pleasant dining-room.

"Well, dears," said she, when we were comfortably seated at the dainty table, "what do you think of my Thanksgiving party?"

"It was splendid," said Tot. "I don't think I ever saw so many happy people in all my life before, Aunt Becky; and I shall never wonder again what people are thankful for."

"That is just what I think," I added, squeezing Aunt Becky's hand under the table-cloth.

I have grown older, perhaps wiser since then; but I have never made one of any dinner-party where all present had so much solid comfort, where so much joy was reflected in every face, as in the barn-chamber of Granby Farm.

POLIANTHUS
SEARCH OF HER DIAMOND.

BY M. C. A.

It is told of Eugene Sue that, when he wished to yield himself utterly to the creative God as a quick kindler of inspiration, he always wore upon his finger a diamond ring. He never wrote without that ring. The long ray of the wonderful diamond lenethened on to the last step of the "Wandering Jew." It came to Polianthus one day that such a diamond would not do less for her. In this dreadfully driving land, where all the men are in a hurry, and all the women fret; where there is always some disagreeable being to tell her she must do something that she don't want to do; where, unlike the Lotus Eaters' land, it is *never* afternoon in dreamful ease; when she must run about till her little toes ache and cry in their imprisoning boots, and sit bolt upright and "describe" things when she wants to go to sleep—amid her tribulations the soul of Polianthus yearns for something into which she may sometimes gaze, to find in its heart of hearts whole centuries of repose. She found it one night on Uncle Timothy's bosom. Not that she laid her head there. No, indeed! It would have mussed his shirt-front; and, if there's any object over which Uncle Timothy may be said to be weak, it is his shirt-front. Uncle Timothy was smoking—that is what he is usually doing. Polianthus didn't see the smoke, or him. What she saw were myriad flashes of prismatic fire, and one long, tranquil, steadfast ray of light striking out and on from a bed of snow.

It was Uncle Timothy's diamond. Polianthus leaned her head on her hand, and followed that ray. It bore her backward, and inward, and on. It pervaded her with its own marvelous life. What a part it had played in the history of the world—the diamond! What kingdoms and thrones it had bought! What hearts it had sold! What honor it had bartered! What feasts it had garnished! What heads it had crowned!

Along that way, from out the eternity of the Past, came a procession of sumptuous women, diamond-decked! Aspasia, Phryne, Cleopatra, Mary de Medicis, Margaret of Anjou, Isabella, Elizabeth, Mary, Catherine, Marie Antoinette. She began with Semiramis—with a shudder she had reached Mrs. Shoddy.

"You like it, don't you?"

Uncle Timothy said that.

"What?"

"My diamond. You've gazed at it, without stirring, for the last half-hour. Want one?"

"Yes."

"What for?"

"It rests me."

"Go to Tiffany's and get it."

Uncle Timothy, bless his bald head, has a virtue marvelous in man. He does more than he promises. Polianthus went to Tiffany's. She proceeded with slight rapidity at first. She was seized with a fit of meditation at the door. Tiffany! She had gone down-town in search of him and her diamond. Lo! both the gentleman from Broadway and the diamond from Golconda, Brazil, or the Cape of Good Hope, (she was not certain which), both had entered into a great new palace, and had settled together opposite neighbors to her friends, the Sparrows. She had paid many visits to these friends of hers in Union Square in the October days, when the great fountain beside her tossed millions of diamonds into the clear blue air. Indeed, she might be called "a bosom friend" of the Sparrows, for they kept no family secret from her. They chaffered and quarreled, and made up and made love, just as if she wasn't there. Indeed, one day, before her very eyes, Mr. Sparrow pounced on an "invader of his peace," who probably cherished "advanced" ideas on divorce and "liberal" ideas of marriage, which he illustrated by making himself altogether too interesting to Mrs. Sparrow, till Mr. Sparrow flew at him and merely killed him. Polianthus sat peacemaker between the really loving pair, who had been so nearly dissevered by a Sparrow reformer, and brought them together again in perfect unity of spirit by blowing bread-crumbs to them out of her mouth.

There was no distrusting their "comfatuity" on the subject of bread-crumbs; and, as Polianthus watched them carry it together to their house full of babies in the tree, and watched the great palace being builded just the other side of the trees, little she thought that the palace was to hold her diamond!

Here she had come in search of it; but the palace was so big, how was she ever to find it?

She came to a solemn resolve—to tell no one what she wanted, for when she saw it she was sure she would know it. Thus she surveyed the palace of iron on University Place, facing Union Square; then she said her prayers, and entered the elevator.

What did she see?

On the fifth floor she saw the entire magnificent space devoted to workmen. Here were wide and roomy spaces for accommodation of 150 men—watchmakers, clockmakers, box and casemakers. Here, also, is a printing establishment for the firm, which in cards alone in a single year prints to the amount of $50,000. On the fourth floor the engine throbs and sobs with its great heart of flame (thirty horse-power, a man said; but Polianthus didn't know any more about it for that.) Another man told her that there were four steam-boilers under the sidewalk, 31½ horse-power, all together heating the great building, driving elevators, and feeding pumps away to the fifth floor; and that Mr. Cornell was the builder and E. Kellan the architect of this jewel palace. She came to the conclusion that many "darlings" must have all the gems they want, when told that Tiffany had sold within a single year nearly $2,500,000 of precious stones. Oh! What clocks and statues and bronzes she saw, grand rooms full, worth $150,000. What fairy goods she saw, from France, Austria, and Germany; and what boxes of uncut gems, valued at $500,000; and how she opened her eyes when told that five registers, eleven bookkeepers, sixty clerks, and innumerable watchmen, night and day, hold guard over these treasures. Oh, the Diamond Room! Here they were—opals from the Siberian snows; coral, from Mediterranean reefs; the "loveliest amber that ever the sorrowing sea-birds had wept." Here were amethysts, purple as crystallized wine; and rubies, with deep, deep burning hearts; celestial sapphires and pearls, "beaded bubbles winking at the brim of many a gleaming cup," or limpid, clear, as if just dripping from the waves. From the depth and mystery of the ocean, from Brazilian mines, from Golconda's desert, from the sands of Good Hope, there had come pearls and diamonds, sleeping and flashing together, and tantalizing the eyes of the gazer in those long London cases of polished glass. Here was a single sapphire worth $1,500; a necklace of pearls, $12,000 in gold; a diamond brooch, $3,600; a hair-fastener, $10,000; a small locket, $11,000; diamond lockets, from $100 to $5,000; one tiny layer of rings, in a box, $100,000; a pair of solitaire ear-rings, $1,600; a small pin with emerald center, $3,600; another with sapphire center, $4,600. Here were diadems for empresses, crowns for queens, necklaces to be desecrated by Mrs. Shoddy in the tawdry glare of some vulgarian's parlor. Not one of these was Polianthus's diamond. There is no nearer relationship between her diamond and the Kohinoor than between a pure star anemone and a blazing sunflower. Where did she find it? Of course, hidden in a corner. She spied it gleaming from its bed of azure, and loved it at once. Only a $200 diamond—the whole palace held no purer gem. How translucent, pure! How crystal bright! How clear and far and soft its ray! How full of true and ever-kindling its inward flame! How it will rest her when her hands are weary and her toes ache, to say nothing of her heart. How it will kindle and inspire her when inspiration droops, and creative power flags low under the iron grasp of daily necessity.

Thank you, Uncle Timothy. Dear, old, shiny-pated, great-hearted Uncle Timothy. Polianthus will never amaze you again by gazing at your immaculated shirt-bosom.

Polianthus has but one diamond, she will never have another; but, if she could have a million, she would buy them all at Tiffany's.

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The Independent.

THEODORE TILTON, EDITOR.
HENRY C. BOWEN,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

New York, November 24th, 1870.

JESUS CHRIST AN INFERIOR MAN.

Of the many notions which this skeptical and speculative generation entertain of our Lord Jesus Christ—whether as the Infinite God himself, or as a supernatural being, midway between divine and human, or as simply a mortal man—perhaps none of us will exactly satisfy all our doubts until the day when "we shall see Him as He is."

But the character of this wonderful personage has lately been weighed anew in the scales of criticism, and received a valuation one degree lower than the lowest Unitarian disparagement.

Mr. Towne, in *The Examiner*, rebukes Mr. Wasson (both intense radicals in theology) for declaring that Jesus possessed an "an imperial soul"; and, on the contrary, paints an elaborate portrait of the Great Teacher, which Mr. Wasson briefly re-sketches in outline as follows:

"Mr. Towne, if I do not misapprehend him, thinks that Jesus was an inferior man, whom Providence selected for the express purpose of showing what might be made of an inferior man."

It is difficult to conceive how any scholar, even regarding Jesus of Nazareth as a mere man, can honestly belittle him into "an *inferior* man." If "He who spake as never man spake" was not a *great* man, then in what does human greatness consist? If the author of the Sermon on the Mount was "an inferior man," then of what caliber was the author of Hamlet? If "He who, when he was reviled, reviled not again," had any superior among mankind, then who is it that now outranks him? If He who, after he had been mocked, scourged, and thorn-crowned; after He had been nailed to the cross and pierced in the side; after He had tasted the vinegar and the gall; could then look from his enemies to Heaven, and cry out, "Father forgive them, for they know not what they do"—if this "imperial soul" has ever yet had its match in a mortal frame, then by what title has history enrolled it in the chapter of fame?

Who were this "inferior" man's first followers, and how did his inferiority make itself manifest to their eyes? "After six days," says the record, "Jesus taketh "Peter, James, and John his brother, and "bringeth them up into an high mountain "apart, and was transfigured before them; "and his face did shine as the sun; and "his raiment was white as the light. And "behold, there appeared unto them Moses "and Elias talking with Him. Then answered Peter and said unto Jesus, 'Lord, "it is good for us to be here; if Thou will, "let us make here three tabernacles: one "for Thee, one for Moses, and one for "Elias.' While he yet spake, behold! a "bright cloud overshadowed them; and "behold a voice out of the cloud which "said: 'This is my beloved Son, in whom "I am well pleased.'" Now, in the midst of all the revealing light of that transfiguration, we wonder if the awe-stricken disciples, half-blinded and sore-afraid, ever discovered their transfigured Master to be "an inferior man"?

When Stephen before the council—at the close of his speech, and at the beginning of his martyrdom, surrounded by enemies, and forescoing his death—was suddenly animated by a sustaining thought of Him whose witnessing martyr he was to be, exclaimed: "Behold, I see the heavens opened, and the Son of Man standing on the right hand of God"—we wonder whether that vision disclosed to his enraptured gaze the apparition of "an inferior man"?

When Paul, the chief of the Apostles, and one of the most heroic of human souls, made his confession of faith to the people of Philippi, saying: "I can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me," we would like to know whether or not he deemed this all-sufficient pillar of his support to be "an inferior man"?

When John the Baptist, uplifting his voice in the wilderness of Judea, proclaimed: "He that cometh after me is mightier than I, whose shoes I am not worthy to bear," we marvel whether he even once dreamed that he was heralding the advent of "an inferior man"?

Turning from the biblical narratives to the subsequent history of Christianity, is it to be supposed, for instance, that when Constantine was leading his army on Rome, and saw, or thought he saw, or even pretended he saw, in the sky, the vision of the cross, with the inscription, "By this sign, conquer!"—we ask, Is it to be supposed that the fact, or the fancy, (whichever we take it to be), connected itself in the great emperor's mind with any commonplace memory of "an inferior man"?

When another emperor, immortal for infamy, persecuted a religion which he could not destroy, at last confessed his pitiful discomfiture, and cried out in anguish of spirit: "Oh, Galilean, thou hast conquered!"—did he imagine himself giving testimony to the small importance of "an inferior man"?

When John Huss, captive to the stake at which he was to burn, looked at his fetters, and with a smile said to the bystanders: "My Lord and Master was for my sake bound with a harder chain than this: why, then, should I be ashamed of these rusty links?"—did he consider that he was sacrificing his life for the sake of "an inferior man"?

Turning from the church to the world, and taking the testimony, for example, of such a mind as Napoleon's, who said at St. Helena: "I know men, and Jesus Christ was not a man"—what would this mighty master of men have said to the idea that this Jesus was "an inferior man"?

Turning from the testimony of individual witnesses to the stateliest evidence which the Christian system, as compared with all other religions, presents of its own infinite excellence above them all, as seen, for instance, in the fact that Confucius, great as he was, did not leave behind him a religion which has done for China what Christ, by Christianity, has done for Europe—looking thus with wonderment at these contrasting civilizations, we may then inquire: "Is this great progress the work of an 'an inferior man'?"

Turning from a comparative survey of nations and their religions to the immediate instances of our friends and neighbors; men who are living and toiling, sickening and dying, before our own eyes; men who, therefore, want a faith during their life and in their death; what do we find "concerning this same Jesus of Nazareth"? The newspaper which lies nearest to us on our table as now we write—an accidental copy of *The New York Tablet*, which happens to turn uppermost among our exchanges—furnishes a vivid answer in a narrative of the dying experience of the late Rev. Henry Murphy, Roman Catholic professor in the College of St. Francis Xavier, in this city. "I saw him on his "death-bed," says Dr. Freel, in his memorial discourse; "and it was my melancholy "pleasure to administer to him the Body "and Blood of Christ. . . . He had "conformed himself to the model of "Christ, and he might have said with St. "Paul that he lived now, not he, but Christ "lived in him. . . . I said to our "dear friend: 'You will see, when you "shall have entered the brighter realm "above, the great Father, Son, and Holy "Ghost. Soon you will see our Divine "Master, Jesus Christ.' . . . With "the very Body and Blood of Christ al"most on his tongue, and hardly with the "species consumed in his bosom, he "breathed his last. His soul, with the "precious Blood of Jesus Christ upon it, "went before the great Judge." In reading this funeral sermon, showing as it does that there is a faith in Christ which has power to comfort a human soul in the hour of its mortal passage, we can no more believe that this Christ was a personage of a mere common mould and spirit than Paul could have been persuaded, after saying, "The life that I now live, I live by faith of the Son of God," to add also, as an exegesis of the text, And this Son of God was "an inferior man."

No; let us not insult the name from which Christianity itself is named, or in any wise degrade it to the common level of a cheap, historic celebrity. Say, if you will, that Jesus of Nazareth was only a man; but do not fall, even then, to confess that he was the chief of men. Claim that Socrates was great; but maintain likewise that Jesus was greater. Rank Plato among the majestic souls of all time; but high above Plato rank Him who said: "And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me."

"An inferior man"? Not only within this man, but emanating from him, was a dignity of nature which, imparting itself to all men since, has invested our common humanity with such a nobility that no longer on the face of the earth—not anywhere among all God's children—is there now, or can there ever be, "an inferior man"! All men, by this one, are made superior! Nevertheless, if all others were small, he still would be great. Did Titian and Leonardo, in struggling after his portrait, paint the features of "an inferior man"? Or does Guido's "Ecce Homo" express the agonies of "an inferior man"?

Dr. Kane in his Arctic cabin, sitting by his comfortable lamp and reading Shakespeare to his ice-bound crew, paid thus unconsciously the noblest of tributes to the greatest of poets; but when, going forth from that cabin, and climbing the northernmost iceberg of the frozen sea, he planted thereon, with sublime reverence the symbol of the Cross of Christ, he paid a conscious and greater tribute to "the name which is above every name." Yet how faint a pulse of sympathy would Mr. Towne have felt with that beautiful, dreary, and perilous ceremony! Moreover, had he been of that other ship's company who, on the sea of Galilee, looked wistfully on this same Jesus, inquiring among themselves, "What manner of man is this that even the winds and the sea obey him?"—we can imagine how Mr. Towne, with *The Examiner* in his hand, would have read to them his little criticism, and explained how their storm-queller was, after all, "an inferior man." Nevertheless, of the twain, we are half tempted to say that Mr. Towne himself is the "inferior man." We *will* say that Mr. Towne's shamelessness outblushes Pilate's; for even Pilate was compelled to confess, "I find no fault in this man."

WILL ENGLAND AND RUSSIA FIGHT?

The comfortable tranquility with which John Bull contemplated the misfortunes of this country during our rebellion, and with which he now looks on at the devastation of the territories of his neighbor over the Channel, seems to be threatened with serious disturbance. The Russian bear, after having been stunned into quietude for fourteen years, shows signs of defying the lion to an encounter, now that the Gallic eagle has had his wings clipped and his talons pared. He has bided his time, and he thinks that his time is now come. France crippled, England having settled down from the fourth age of Mercutio (the soldier "seeking the bubble reputation even in the cannon's mouth") to that of the Justice "in fair round belly with good capon lined," and Italy with her hands full of everything but money—it may well seem to the Czar that the hour of his humiliation is past and that of his exultation at hand. Especially if he really have a secret understanding with Bismarck to that effect. Bismarck denies this, to be sure; but that goes for nothing. Russia will fight for her rehabilitation in the Black Sea, if she thinks she is strong enough to carry her point. She is bound by the treaty of 1856 to maintain but a very small force of very few guns there, and she cannot stalk to her design of making the Euxine a Russian lake without tearing that parchment to tatters. But treaties are but cobwebs to hold lions when they can be safely broken for the profit of the breaker. Witness the treaties of 1815, which lasted just as long as the contracting parties found it necessary or convenient; and then, "like dewdrops from a lion's mane, were shook into the air." And then Prince Gortschakoff shows that it is the other parties that had broken the treaty first! They always do in such cases.

Of course, nothing could have been so mortifying and humiliating to a proud power like Russia as having to subscribe such a treaty as this. It was the confession of her military and naval weakness to be forced to make peace on such terms, after a year's fighting at one of the extremities of her empire, neither of her capitals having been taken nor any important province occupied. Even up to twenty-one years ago, when Nicholas sent an army to save Hungary to Austria, and to trample out insurrection everywhere, and especially in Poland, by the echo of its victorious tread, the superstition of the invincible strength of Russia prevailed throughout the world. And when Bonaparte drew England into the Crimean war, which he waged to avenge the slights of the Emperor and notably of the Empress of Russia that herself and his wife, it was thought a doubtful crusade upon which they were entering. Whatever explanations, moral or military, may be given of the disasters of Russia then, there can be little doubt that they were owing rather to her weakness than to the English and French strength. Her resources of men and money and munitions were not sufficient for the continuance of the war, and so she had to submit to the terms of the conquerors. Since then sharp eyes have been busy in looking into her internal condition; and what they have seen is not of a nature to feed the Russophobia which at one time seemed to brood over Europe, and especially to haunt England. The very extent of the empire is a source of its weakness. The military force does not much exceed 400,000 men of all arms, of whom 100,000 at least has to keep watch on the frontier of the Caucasus, although more than a million are said to stand on paper in the war office. Even Turkey could bring as many men as this into the field. And the Turkish navy is stronger than the Russian. So that nothing but the belief that the other great powers are at a dead-lock, and cannot move, or a secret treaty with Prussia, could account for the present insolently menacing attitude of Russia.

That England is bound in honor to stand by Turkey and compel the specific performance of the Treaty of Paris is plain for all to see. And, to do the English justice, they seem to be clearly of the same way of thinking. They back up Granville against Gladstone, and the continuance of the present ministry in power probably depends on the degree of spirit they show. And, reluctant as the English are to go to war, they would much sooner engage in one with a weak naval power than with a strong one, such as we were at the peace of 1865, and could soon become again. It would seem as if the war would be limited to the occupation of the Black Sea by an overpowering British fleet, joined to that of Turkey, and the blockade of the Baltic. There is no point of British territory that Russia would be likely to invade, and England is neither able nor disposed to send an army to those hyperborean regions,

"Where winter barricades the realms of frost."

Should a general European war ensue on this quarrel, all England would be called upon to contribute would be her fleets and her gold. Subsidies she might again be asked for, as in the old crusade of the nations against Napoleon, when, as Beranger sings, the kings begged for it, and she put

"*dans la balance*
L'or que pour vaincre ont mendié les rois!"

We do not think, therefore, that England will shrink from this wager of battle, if Russia will not withdraw the gauntlet she has thrown down. Should Bismarck throw Germany into the Russian scale, it would produce a fearful European catastrophe. But it is not likely Germany will have much stomach for another fight, after the surfeit France has given her, for a long time. If she is neutral, Russia will probably shrink from a conflict which could hardly fail to diminish her already damaged prestige.

THE BOSTON MOB OF 1835.

Persecution is a great sharpener of memories. Persons who have walked through its fires and stood the ordeal have very distinct recollections of what happened to them; and they often have, if they had suffered in a great and a good cause, a very awkward way of recording at the time unpleasant events, which the other parties to them think had much better be buried in oblivion. The Abolitionists, for example, are notorious for what one of their own number once called those "*bad* memories that forget nothing." They are far from unforgiving. Their whole course, since their ideas began to act upon politics and society, proves this. If a man came into the vineyard at the eleventh hour even, and really went heartily to work, they never grudged him his penny of reputation or office, however slow he may have been in discerning the work which demanded him, or even however he may have hindered or maligned the laborers who had borne the burden and heat of the day. What they desired was that the work should be well done, and not the wages of it—the victory, and not the spoils.

Within the last year or so one of those refractory facts which obstinately refuse to be forgotten has been forced upon the attention of the public of Boston, and will soon be recalled to that of the country at large. The Boston Mob of Gentlemen of Property and Standing, of October 21st, 1835, was one of those picturesque facts which fix themselves indelibly on the general mind, as well as on that of the actors in it. It is as inseparable a portion of the history of Boston and of the nation as the arguing of the Writs of Assistance, the Boston Massacre, or the Tea Party. But it happened just long enough ago not to be familiar as yet to the younger generation—say those under forty—through its incorporation with permanent history, or to have been made the material of romance. Its incidents had in a good measure faded out of men's minds, and might have rested in a temporary oblivion, but for the unlucky filial piety of the son of the magistrate charged with the peace of Boston at that time. Mr. Wendell Phillips, in a speech made somewhat more than a year ago, speaking of the subserviency of the country at that time to slavery, said: "I have seen the mayor of this city, cap in hand, almost on his knees, entreating the men who were his social companions to have the kindness to obey the laws!" Colonel Theodore Lyman, son of the mayor, sent to the *Daily Advertiser* a flat contradiction of this statement. Mr. Phillips reaffirmed it. Col. Lyman rebutted; and Mr. Phillips sur-rebutted, producing the testimony of responsible witnesses to facts he brought forward in proof of his original statement. And here the case seemed to be rested. But, unluckily for himself and his father, Col. Lyman had privately printed, several months afterward, a pamphlet containing a most ill-judged renewal of the discussion. Besides printing the papers which had appeared in the *Advertiser*, he was blind enough to add to them a paper drawn up by Mayor Lyman, and left among his papers, as his defense in the premises. And also some letters from certain worthy citizens, telling what they remembered of the scene and their opinions touching the same, none of which were particularly pertinent to the point at issue, and none of which really contradicted Mr. Phillips's first statement. This pamphlet was privately printed, and circulated among personal friends and deposited in public libraries. No copy was sent to Mr. Garrison or Mr. Phillips, or any of the persons most immediately interested in the matter; and they owed it to the kindness of friends, who had received copies, for a sight of it.

The pamphlet really answered itself. The testimony of the witnesses, and, above all, the paper left behind him by Mayor Lyman, confirmed all that Mr. Phillips had said. The charge was that the mayor had "stood cap in hand, almost on his knees," entreating the men to obey the laws whom he should have, at least, attempted to compel. Of course, this was a rhetorical way of stating that the mayor occupied a very humiliating and helpless attitude before a mob. How Col. Lyman could help seeing that his father did this very thing on his own showing it is hard to conceive. The object of Mayor Lyman's posthumous paper, and of his son's comments and confirmatory evidence, is to show that he could not help himself. Mr. Phillips did not say that he could; but, if his own statement was true, his position was all the more humiliating, if he less culpable. But this excuse would only hold good on the supposition that the mayor was taken by surprise, and had no opportunity for preparation. But, besides the notoriety of the imminence of the mob, which was virtually advertised in the papers as to come off at that time and place and placarded about the streets, the mayor was waited upon by Abolitionists and property-holders, certainly the day before, if not days before, and warned of the coming mob, and entreated to have the peace kept. The police of the city was lamentably insufficient beyond question. But the mayor was competent to employ special constables, and, pro slavery as was the mercantile spirit of Boston at that time, he knows little of its general spirit of order who doubts that as many thousands of substantial men would have volunteered in an afternoon as the mayor could ask for. Nor is it likely the militia companies would have refused to act, if lawfully ordered to do so. But, whether or not, the mayor should have called on one or the other of these kinds of force; and, not having done so, his defense of himself and his son's justification fall to the ground.

Still, there would have been no occasion to show how one part of Col. Lyman's pamphlet answered the other, and how the whole only confirmed Mr. Phillips's words, had not the mayor's endeavors to put Mr. Garrison in a false and, if possible, ridiculous position called for reprobation. He, of course, could not condescend to notice them. Mr. Phillips undertook to do this, and to place the whole transaction in the light in which it must stand in history. This he did in a lecture before the Boston Lyceum, last week, entitled "The Lyman Mob," and which has been reported more or less fully in the Boston papers. It was an unimpassioned, judicial, fair criticism on Col. Lyman's pamphlet, and of the evidence adduced in it. His condemnation of it was certainly severe, but was supported by impregnable arguments. He cited the evidence of witnesses in no way tainted with Abolitionism, and notably that of the venerable poet, Sprague, taken from what appeared in our columns a while ago, to the manly and courageous demeanor of Mr. Garrison, in the presence of a danger that might make the bravest quail. And he showed how all the sneers and mistakes, if not misrepresentations, of Mayor Lyman left "the great historic name of Garrison" with no stain upon its honors. We believe this valuable historical tract will soon appear in pamphlet form, perhaps fuller than when it was delivered.

THE NEW CHANCELLOR.

It is the general feeling that the right man has been put in the right place by Dr. Howard Crosby's installation as chancellor of the University of New Yale. This gentleman is well known as a Presbyterian clergyman, an annotator of the New Testament, a college professor, and in general as a man of learning and ability. Although there is a certain scholastic air about him, which is what a university contains in itself, and does not need in its chancellor; and although he is not one of those robust men who have a half miraculous power of inspiring students, such as was possessed by Dr. Arnold, of Rugby; nevertheless we believe that Dr. Crosby will not only fill to the full the place made vacant by Chancellor Ferris, but will contribute to the new administration a vitality, energy, and enthusiasm which were foreign to the placid and marble temperament of his predecessor. But we cannot mention the name of Dr. Ferris without coupling with it a testimony of our profound respect for his integrity of purpose, his purity of life, and his fidelity of service. He retires only because the old must give way to the young. Mr. Gratz Brown, just elected to the governorship of Missouri, announces that he means to officer his incoming administration with young men. In like manner this chancellorship takes on itself a change like that from the fall to the spring of the year. The rejuvenation is needed. The University of New York is a great institution without a great reputation. It has never made the most of its opportunities. Its new and young chancellor, if he prove equal to the career now opening before him, may make himself the first of American college presidents.

THE TRIAL OF DR. LANAHAN.

We have hesitated to speak many words on the Book Concern matter since it has taken the form of a solemn judicial investigation on the part of the Book Committee. But there are some aspects of the case that render it an anomalous one. In the first place, disguise it as they may, the committee which proposes to try the case is itself a party. A clearly-defined case between the committee and Dr. Lanahan has gone before the public. Perhaps both the committee and the accused have acted imprudently. Each has accused the other. It is unfortunate that the committee should be the court, or assume to be the court, for the trial of the agent.

We say *assume to be a court*, for another anomaly in the case is a grave doubt, already expressed by the *Northwestern Christian Advocate*, whether the committee has authority to try the case sitting as a court. Nowhere in the church law is any judicial power recognized in this committee. And there is no precedent for the exercise of a judicial function. They have the unquestioned right to remove an agent, with or without charges. They represent the proprietors. There can be no prosecutors. They have summary jurisdiction, and can dismiss Dr. Lanahan without any evidence, just as a merchant dismisses a clerk. If all the charges are proven, they yet have a right to retain Dr. Lanahan, if they think it for the interest of the institution. A removal by the committee might do Dr. Lanahan a grievous injustice; but it could not do him half the harm that could be done by a removal after a formal trial before a court that assumes to be an impartial tribunal. The committee have made another serious blunder in proceeding as a court at all, and it will be hard for it to justify itself on the floor of the next General Conference.

A very singular feature of the trial is that the committee have not power to remove an agent without the concurrence of two of the bishops, who must be present with them at the investigation. This wise provision seems to have been made for just such a case as this—a case in which the committee has become a party. Either one of these bishops may veto the action of the committee.

We are glad to see that the former chairman, Dr. Rawlins, is not continued in office. He showed himself utterly unfit for his post. His *ex cathedra* manner did much to bring the committee into disrepute. His successor, Rev. Dr. Cyrus Brooks, is one of the wisest men in the Methodist Church. We believe that much of the difficulty that has followed the first report of the committee would have been avoided had he been able to remain until the close of the session. We trust his position as chairman will not prevent his voice from being heard in the deliberations in this case.

And, now that so much has come to the ear of the public, the investigation must be with open doors. The evidence should, every word of it, go to the public. In no other way can the committee deliver a great denomination from the stigma put upon it by its own impolicy.

We have long believed that the Methodist Church needed nothing so much as the emancipation of its papers from the present system of Book Concern publication. Dr. Bond, of the *Baltimore Christian Advocate*, who has had some experience of the system in the M. E. Church South, says:

"There are among the best men in church a large number who writhe under a condition of things that makes it almost impossible to correct the evils of a system made for one age and thrust upon another. We never can adjust Methodism to present conditions without a free press; and a free press is more unnatural to Methodist ideas than it is to the canons of Rome."

Editorial Notes.

Perhaps nothing which is happening in this year of wonders has a finer or more pathetic significance than the following fact which we have seen but casually referred to in the public prints. We allude to the simultaneous movement among the literary and scientific societies of Germany to do what they can to compensate Strasbourg for the destruction of its famous library by the guns of Germany. It appears from a communication by Professor Hurst in the *College Courant* that these societies are already contributing "of their collections toward the foundation of a new library at Strasbourg. The Frankfort Society for History and Antiquity has set the example, by placing all its publications at the disposal of the University and City of Strasbourg." The academies, universities, and societies in other parts of Germany are following this example. The *Annalen der Typographie* calls upon the university and rich libraries of Leipsig, the German Book Printers' Society, the Börsen-Verein of the German Book Trade, and the great-est German publishing houses, to aid in replacing a loss which falls upon Strasbourg not only, but upon the whole world of learned men. To degrade this exquisite movement of courtesy—this generous effort of a noble intellectual sorrow over an intellectual calamity which it seeks to atone for—by attributing it to the vulgar promptings of a mere political lust would be at once false, unjust, and mean. No. This beautiful deed is inspired by no selfish Germanic spirit; but, rather, by that high and interesting sentiment of literary sympathy before which all national barriers are leveled to the ground. The entire republic of letters feels the wound given to it by the catastrophe at Strasbourg; and the Germanic portion of this republic, with an uncalculating magnanimity, hastens to stanch the wound for which it confesses itself in some vicarious way responsible. Here, indeed, is courtesy as high as anything in romance. Moreover, does not an incident like this flash upon us with startling clearness the truth that civilization now has possessions too choice to be exposed to the risks of war; and that, when a nation is ready to rebuild with one hand what it has just destroyed with the other, it is proof that civilization is ripe for some mode of settling its controversies less brutal and less bungling than this of rifles and bombs?

.... Several weeks since a paragraph appeared in a New York journal, which was copied by many papers throughout the country, announcing that the incomparable library on history and political economy collected by the late Professor Rau, of Heidelberg, had been purchased by Yale College. It now appears that this announcement was incorrect. The library has been secured by the University of Michigan; but the chivalrous competition which has taken place for these literary treasures reveals a pleasant phase of American life, showing that our eager pursuit of dollar-hunting does not preclude our hunting for something more precious than dollars, and indicating also the tremendous suction which is now drawing into this new world so many spoils of art and learning from the old. The story of the late battle for the books is, in outline, as follows: Professor Rau, one of the most eminent political economists of Germany, left at his death, not long ago, a collection of books on his department, which he had been patiently gathering during a long life. In due time he had prepared to sell this library; and they naturally turned to the best market for books, as well as for ribbons—America. Letters were sent to the presidents of the half dozen leading American universities. President Frieze, of Michigan, on account of his further distance, received his letter two days later than the Eastern presidents; yet, with a sagacious energy which is making his administration at Ann Arbor very successful, he determined to strike for the prize. He at once telegraphed to Heidelberg, saying that Michigan would buy the library. This was on September 7th. Yale College sent its telegram for the purchase September 8th, and was thus 24 hours too late for securing a library which, on its subject, has no equal in this country, and probably none in the world. It is worthy of being added that the price of the library is generously paid for the university by one noble citizen of Michigan, Philo Parsons, Esq., a leading member of the First Congregational church of Detroit, and already a large benefactor of the college at Olivet, in the same state. The atrocious pun which the New York *World* perpetrated on the original announcement of the purchase of this library by Yale, and on the basis of a false pronunciation of Professor Rau's name, will now need to be dug up and exported to the West: "There ought to be a good many free traders made out of so much *Rau material!*" We can spare that pun from the East almost as cheerfully as we could the paper that made it.

.... One of the very sharpest of newspaper correspondents is "Warrington," of the Springfield *Republican*, who, whether right or wrong upon any public question, has the merit of telling us what he thinks in terms alike frank and forcible. Here is a passage from his latest letter, in which he puts in a plea for President Grant, in reply to the attacks that have lately been made upon him on account of the resignation of Secretary Cox. He writes from Boston:

"Nasby lectured last night in the Fraternity course, and made a fearful onslaught on the follies and vices of the community in politics, law, theology, trade, fashionable life, and everything else. There was a little too much shadow and too little light in the picture. It was all satire; but it was very effective and very useful. Even Grant had to take it. But he has to take it on all sides nowadays. With the exception of a sensible editorial in the *Advertiser*, the other day, I have not seen a defense of the President for the last month in any newspaper, except that telegraphic one which was fixed up at Washington and sent abroad, and this was condemned and sneered at by every one. Perhaps the funniest thing in the way of political criticism is the letter of President Woolsey and the professors of Yale College to Secretary Cox. These greenhorns seem to have taken it for granted that everything they have read in relation to the late unpleasantness, from the pen of Cox and Godkin and Northcott of the *Evening Post*, and Henry Brooks Adams, is true. They know nothing about the case. It may be true that Grant has taken up the McGarrahan claim; it may be true that Grant has installed on a sinecure the office holders; but there is not the slightest evidence of it—not a solitary particle, except the word of certain unscrupulous journalists. And the Yale people have simply 'gone off at half cock.' As for the late Secretary of the Interior, the trouble with him seems to have been that he had not discovered that he was Secretary and Grant was President. If the President of the United States cannot send word to his Secretary that he does not wish one of his underlings in the department to sign the presidential name to a patent until he has further time to consider it, without rendering himself liable to a long lecture, consisting of stale editorials of the New York *Nation* on civil service reform, it is quite time that the relations of the President and Secretary were revised."

.... We are surprised to hear *The Examiner*, a Baptist organ, say that:

"No religious denomination in America has shown so little zeal for church extension, so little of what may be called denominational public spirit, in proportion to its numbers, as the Baptists."

What, then, is the matter with our Baptist friends? Are they less tenacious than formerly of their denominational views? Do they hold immersion in a diminished esteem, as compared with other forms of baptism? Is the memory of Roger Williams growing dim with age? We can hardly believe all this. A more rational way of accounting for the strange fact which *The Examiner* thus reports is its own growing departure "from the faith once delivered to the saints." When the religious journals of a denomination begin to decline in soundness, they very soon communicate the taint to both clergy and laity. Dr. Bright's case should be made a subject of inquiry among his Baptist friends.

.... We commend to all our readers the article by Rev. Dr. Spear, in another column, on "The Theory of the Civil Oath." It is an argument for dispensing with oaths in civil proceedings, and we think it will command the assent of all candid and reflective minds. His view is substantially that held by the Quakers from the days of George Fox until now. Those who have witnessed the perfunctory and irreverent way in which oaths are administered in courts of justice must concede that, as a guaranty of truthfulness on the part of persons taking them, they are of no value whatever. Why, then, not dispense with them altogether, and content ourselves with inflicting adequate pains and penalties for lying?

.... We wish to congratulate Northfield College, Minn., on the wise choice it has made of Rev. J. W. Strong, of Faribault, as its president. He is a young man, a graduate of Beloit College in 1858 (and a good scholar he was), and has proved himself worthy of any position in the gift of his friends. Having assumed a heavy but hopeful task in giving a first-class institution to this young state. The General Conference of Minnesota, at an enthusiastic meeting at Northfield, raised on the spot $16,000 for it, of which $6,000 was given by Rev. E. M. Williams, of Austin. The offer of such a sum took away the breath of the Conference, who did not suppose it possible for a young home missionary to have so much money.

.... We are constrained to deny to Mr. Ward (whose allusion to Mr. Garrison, in his sketch of Dr. Leavitt's life and labors, was at variance with our rule in relation to personal controversy) the privilege of a rejoinder to Mr. Garrison's reply, printed last week. A sense of justice compelled us to allow Mr. Garrison to defend himself; but we cannot allow the controversy to go any further in our columns. A rejoinder from Mr. Ward would call for a sur rejoinder from Mr. Garrison, and so on, we fear, *ad infinitum*.

Personal.

It is a token at once of his health of mind and his goodness of heart that the most illustrious living member of the American Senate is willing occasionally to intermit his great labors in the direct service of the state to meet the people in the lyceums of the country, to give them the privilege of listening to his classical eloquence, and to refresh his own spirit by varied and free contact with the spirit of the people. It is not every year that Charles Sumner can make time for lyceum lecturing. Just three years ago he executed a grand literary campaign across the Northern belt of states from Massachusetts to Iowa; and, taking for his topic the question "Are we a nation?" he enunciated and illustrated the one consummate achievement of our second heroic age. This year he has been induced to accept a few engagements—this time, however, going no further west than to Chicago, where he has spoken twice. It is unnecessary to say that wherever he speaks he is greeted by immense and eager audiences. We doubt if he has ever spoken with a more impressive, a more beautiful, or a richer eloquence than he is doing this year. He is now fifty-nine years old, full of honors as of experiences, at the complete maturity of all his powers. We think his utterances were never before so grand in that depth and breadth as well as tenderness which we describe by the single word wisdom. He stands before his audiences with a presence worthy of a senator—reverend, grave, and potent; and the years that are passing over him seem but to mellow the splendid force which they are unable to diminish. It was a fitting thing that the senator should select as one of the few places which he could visit this year in the West the seat of the principal university of the West. A thousand students with a throng of citizens at Ann Arbor listened with close and delighted attention for two hours and a half to his oration on the Franco-Prussian war. And at the end, so delighted were they, and so anxious to testify to Mr. Sumner their regard, that they refused for several minutes to rise from their seats; but continued, by cheers prolonged and caught up again and again, their manifestations of homage. From information which has reached us from Ann Arbor we feel warranted in saying that, if the senator could realize the impression which his magnificent speech produced on the ladies and gentlemen who heard him there, he would have no room for recollecting the solitary set of insolence perpetrated by five or six thinly-disguised barbarians, who had somehow contrived to smuggle themselves into the room.

....Miss Martha J. Lamb, the author of a pleasant series of juvenile books, and also of a history, made application last summer to the New York Historical Society to become a member of that institution. No woman had, up to that time, ever been received as a member. She was, therefore, somewhat modest and backward in making her application; but she had so great a need of the privileges of membership that she overcame her scruples, sent a request to be admitted as a member, and had the satisfaction, after a dignified and respectable delay, during which her case was profoundly considered, to be finally informed of her election. We chronicle the event as one more proof that women, in order to get their rights, have only to ask for them.

....The *World* says that Gov. Hoffman is "at home in Sing Sing." The right man in the right place.

New York and Vicinity.

We have already welcomed to New York that able and original preacher, Rev. Merrill Richardson. He was installed Wednesday, November 16th, as pastor of the New England Congregational church, which has already been compelled under the promise of his ministry to move to larger quarters. The sermon by Rev. W. H. H. Murray, of Park street, Boston, and the other services, conducted by Dr. Budington, Dr. Thompson, Dr. Palmer, Dr. Todd, Dr. Rankin, Rev. Lyman Abbott, and Rev. G. B. Willcox, were attended by a delighted audience, and as happy a set of parishioners as is often seen. We do not risk much in expressing an assurance that this long-tried society is safe out of its long struggle for existence. It is proving the wisdom of enterprise in religious as well as worldly matters.

....That excellent institution, the "Home for the Friendless," 32 East 30th street, is doing a very important work, and deserves the support of all who sympathize with human suffering. During the 23 years of its existence it has provided Christian homes for 3,500 children. In its industrial schools 4,795 street children, below the level of the public schools, have received instruction, bread, and clothing. The usual donation visit is appointed for Thanksgiving Day. Clothing, new or second-hand, and articles of food will be gratefully received.

Religious Intelligence.

The Minnesota Lutheran Synod was not satisfied with certain action of the General Council, last year, on what are technically called the "Four Points," regarding it as ambiguous in its meaning. It therefore presented to the General Council, at its late meeting in Lancaster, O., questions to which it asked categorical replies. The first was whether "heretics and fundamental errorists" should be admitted to Lutheran churches. To this the Council replied "No." The second question was whether, since the doctrines of the Lutheran Confession, which distinguish Lutheran from other churches, are fundamental, all those who differ from the Augsburg Confession are to be regarded as "fundamental errorists." To this the Council replies that, while all the doctrines of the Confession are fundamental to completeness of faith, "fundamental errorists" are not those who err by involuntary mistake, but those who wickedly deny in whole or in part the Christian faith as comprised in the Confessions of the church catholic. The application of these principles is to be left to the wisdom of each pastor.

....The Boston Tract Society is once more before the public. The Committee of Fifteen has reported the results of its investigations, which prove that the Society would now be in an insolvent condition if the creditors should press their bills. Still, with time allowed, it is not yet in danger. There has been a net loss the past year of $7,455.69. We have not room to give the figures in detail as presented to the Society; but the substance of them is that the reports given have not presented the true condition of the Society. The Committee recommended the cutting down of all expenses to the very lowest point, and dispensing with a portion of the officers; while Dr. Quint, in a minority report, recommended that the Society close up its operations. The former recommendation prevailed, and officers were elected who represent the minority party in the late contests, and who are anxious to do away with extensive publication of books, making it a religious *tract* work, as desired by H. F. Durant and others. The only salaried officers elected were Rev. L. S. Potwin as secretary, and J. Wyeth Coolidge as treasurer. The names of Warren & Blakeslee do not appear among the new officers.

....It will be remembered that a few weeks ago Dr. Blackwood, of the Established Church of England, allowed Dr. Steane, a Baptist, to preach for him in his pulpit, after the regular service had been concluded. Bishop Bickersteth, of Ripon, the leading evangelical bishop in the Church, immediately called Dr. Blackwood to account. He defended himself, as not having broken any law; but the Bishop replied that the legal authority which he had consulted agreed with him that any man who preached in a church without the bishop's license, or any one who invited him, was liable as a lawbreaker. The bishop then formally forbade him to repeat the act. Dr. Blackwood instated that his own interpretation of the obsolete laws was correct, and added that, while, for the present, he would obey his bishop, yet as a test case he might feel obliged again to invite a Dissenter to occupy his pulpit.

....In his last report Mr. Müller acknowledges the receipt of $2,225,000 since his orphan asylums were first opened. Nearly 10,000 children or grown-up persons have been taught in the various schools, entirely supported by the institution; more than 56,500 copies of the Bible, 61,000 New Testaments, and above 68,000 smaller portions of the Holy Scriptures, in various languages, have been circulated since the formation of the institution; and 36,000,000 tracts and books, likewise in several languages, have been circulated. There have been likewise, from the commencement, missionaries assisted by the funds of the institution, and of late years more than 140 in number. On this object alone $465,000 have been expended from the beginning. Also 3,336 orphans have been provided for; and five large houses, at an expense of $885,000, have been erected and fitted up for the accommodation of 2,050 orphans.

....Dr. Musgrave, writing to *The Interior*, denies that, in the discussion to which we have referred between him and Mr. Barnes, he defended the principle of a rotary eldership. He does not wish a system of rotation which would deprive a church of efficient elders; but an election for a period of from 3 to 5 years, which would allow of re-election or not, as might be desired. This, he says, would obviate the objection of the "aggressive" Congregationalists, who "are endeavoring to proselyte from our churches all over the land, on the ground that our present system is anti-republican." We cannot understand how our types should have represented the friendly debate on that point between Mr. Barnes and Dr. Musgrave as "bitter." Nothing could have been further from our intention.

....The Brotherhood of the Mission of St. John the Evangelist consists of 9 persons connected with the Anglican Church. Four of the members are now in this country for the purpose of founding a branch of the order. They expect to have an establishment, consisting of a church and se

...e Week.

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Department.

...THINKING OF ADVER... ...25 cents to Geo. P. ...ising Agents, No. 40 ...rk, for one of their ... They have reduced ...ce.

...TISING.

...ek probably contains ...n actual cash value, ...in any other journal ...secular or religious. ...where to go.

...CULTURIST.

...not fail to notice the ...ement of this popular ...y the very best peri... ...ter published in the ...ery man in the nation ...ground knows Orange ...*ulturist*—a good man ...and one would think, ...in this city, that his ...d the names included ...d States census."

...n inventor brings to ...ent which is of great ...life; and of such it is ...to speak. This is the ...Double-pointed Steel ...ve thoroughly tested, ...o be as represented— ...nnoyance, time, mate... They consist of a bent, ...ar in shape to a com... ...o sharp points like the ...g no heads to break ...Hence they are easily ...be used repeatedly. ...they hold the carpet ...it.

...n matting or oil-cloth ..., as well as for carpets, ...breadths together.

...o patented a machine ...cks and stretching the ...anged that it stretches ...ds and drives the tack ...*N. Y. Tribune.*

THE STEINWAY PIANOS.

Those who have attended the Theodore Thomas concerts, which were so immensely successful this autumn, will, of course, remember the superb piano playing of Miss Anna Mehlig with as much delight as they will any other feature in the attractions offered on those delightful occasions. Her exquisite yet brilliant *technique*, the admirable gradations of light and shade which she made the instrument express, and the thorough devotion to art which her every movement implied, all combined to increase her success. But her most important auxiliary was the superb Steinway Grand Piano, which fairly seemed alive under her skillful treatment. This magnificent instrument contributed vastly to the delight of the large audiences that were present at all the Thomas concerts. So much admiration for and interest in these pianos has since been generally expressed by the public that we feel that we are gratifying the curiosity of most of our readers by stating, "in simple language," like Truthful James, a few of the many facts concerning them. It is not twenty years since the Steinway began to manufacture their world-renowned pianos, in New York. Yet in those twenty years how great, how unprecedented has been their success! Not alone one of the proudest boasts of America can genius and industry, they have become the favorite instruments in many cultivated European circles, and the extent of their export is not realized by those who, having no taste for details, do not keep the run of the piano trade here or elsewhere.

The great superiority of the Steinway instruments over others consists in several patented improvements, such as their Agraffe attachment, and their peculiar method of overstringing, by which much of the superfluous and unused space of the sound-board, which abounds in others, is rendered available. This, together with their latest and most important improvement, the Patent Resonator, by which the tension of the sound-board is regulated and forever placed under control, imparts to the Steinway Piano a superb resonance and power in the center and lower register, while the upper portions acquire a singularly pure and musical quality of tone.

Still more recently our general public, as well as our music lovers, have had an opportunity of realizing even more completely the delicious quality of these pianos, which have proved a theme for frequent commendation during the Nilsson concerts. When a piano is, as it were, on its best behavior, as in the Thomas concerts, where it always forms a special and distinct feature of the programme, it has the best opportunity for the display of its best qualities. But in the Nilsson concerts the piano is the secondary consideration, being only used as an accompaniment in encores; so that the fact of its attracting this special appreciation and remark from the auditors and critics is a singularly emphatic testimony to its inherent worth and its triumphant success.—*Boston Evening Gazette.*

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Pomeroy's *Democrat* has the largest circulation of any political paper in the world. It is thoroughly Democratic; contains, each week, political editorials from "Brick" Pomeroy, such as no other man can or dare write; Pomeroy's Saturday night chapters, and social chats with friends; Terrence McGrant's letters; full and correct financial and commercial reports; mosaic and agricultural departments; and general news; rendering it a first-class family paper.

Subscription price, $2 50. Send for specimen copies and circulars, with premium lists and club rates. Address M. M. Pomeroy, editor and proprietor, or C. P. Sykes, publisher, P. O. Box 5217, New York City.—*Citizen and Round Table.*

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S Proclamation of Freedom.

No event in the history of this country, since the signing of the Declaration of Independence, can be compared with that which forever ended human slavery. The signing of the Emancipation Proclamation by Abraham Lincoln, setting free in our midst nearly four millions of men, women, and children, has been not only an unspeakable blessing to those immediately interested, and also to all the people of this great Republic, but a blessed example of justice to the whole world. That heroic act has laid the foundation of permanent peace at home, and by its wondrous results has inspired every struggling, freedom-loving patriot in all lands to work and wait and pray for the uplifting of the people, until all, of every clime and hue, without distinction of race or sex, shall rejoice in the God-given birthright of personal and Christian freedom. Abraham Lincoln sounded the bugle-call of emancipation to the whole world, and the poor and downtrodden of every kingdom, empire, and republic are now marching swiftly along out of both political and religious bondage. God speed their way.

The artist, the poet, and the historian have alike been moved by a holy inspiration to chronicle the great act of President Lincoln as worthy of perpetual remembrance and admiration. Of the former, Mr. Francis B. Carpenter, one of the most gifted portrait-painters of the times, has undoubtedly won the great prize and the highest praise in his wonderful, almost living and breathing, representation on canvas of the Signing of the Emancipation Proclamation. *Here we have our noble President, seated at his table, at the White House, surrounded by all his cabinet—viz., William H. Seward, Salmon P. Chase, Edwin M. Stanton, Caleb B. Smith, Edward Bates, Gideon Welles, and Montgomery Blair—who are witnessing the reading of one of the most humane and important documents ever signed by mortal man in all the history of the world. All the figures, faces, attitudes, dress, and surroundings are perfect to the life. This magnificent picture is destined to be one of the most valuable as it is universally acknowledged to be one of the most remarkable ever put on canvas. Already a movement is being made to place it in a conspicuous place in the Capitol at Washington. Its loss would be irreparable, and no time should be wasted in securing it by the Government.*

The numerous friends of Mr. Carpenter in New York, Washington, and elsewhere, after seeing this great picture, insisted that it should be engraved on steel by some gifted artist, so that they and thousands of others might have a copy of it, to be kept as a household treasure.

After some consultation, it was decided to engage Hatchin, one of the best living engravers, for this great work. How well he has performed this task numerous testimonials which we propose to publish hereafter will show; and we venture to say that no other artist, either living or dead, ever had such an endorsement as is given to Mr. Hatchin. He has achieved a victory and an honorable notoriety, which never can be forgotten.

We now desire to make public proclamation to our hundreds of thousands of readers in this and other lands that we have

PURCHASED THE STEEL PLATE

of this engraving from Mr. Carpenter, at a cost of

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with the EXCLUSIVE RIGHT to publish and use the same as we may see fit.

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We are preparing to send off this new, latest, and best premium to the TENS OF THOUSANDS, and we respectfully urge our friends everywhere to commence the work of canvassing for new subscribers to secure at once this invaluable present.

This beautiful steel engraving, ever vividly reminding us of the great and good Abraham Lincoln, and the crowning act of his wise and just administration, should hang on the walls of EVERY PARLOR, LIBRARY AND BUSINESS OFFICE IN THE COUNTRY.

We absolutely guarantee perfect satisfaction in every case, and to all parties, or the money will positively be refunded.

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P. O. Box 2787, New York.

TEN PER CENT.

The C. Ill. L. Agency offers a solid and handsome thing. See advertisement.

Mark Twain says in his last agricultural article that we should not pull turnips, but pick them off the vines. It takes a wise joker to get off such a witticism; but wiser men than Mark, who never raised a turnip, carry them in their pockets in the shape of miserable watches, when by going to 150 Bowery, corner of Broome street, New York, they can buy a good Watch, or anything in Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, or Silverware, at the very lowest rates.

J. H. Johnston & Robinson.
Cash paid for Diamonds.

NO HUMBUGGING!—NO CHEATING!

A pint bottle full of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is prepared from one fifty-cent package, and the proprietor offers $500 reward for a case of Catarrh which he cannot cure. Sold by druggists, or send sixty cents to Dr. R. V. Pierce, 133 Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive it by mail. A pamphlet free. Beware of counterfeits and *worthless imitations.* The Genuine has, upon the outside wrapper, Dr. Pierce's private Government Stamp, with his portrait, name, and address, and the words "U. S. Certificate of Genuineness" engraved upon it.

Pomeroy's *Democrat* has the largest circulation of any political paper in the world. It is thoroughly Democratic; contains, each week, political editorials from "Brick" Pomeroy, such as no other man can or dare write; Pomeroy's Saturday night chapters, and social chats with friends; Terrence McGrant's letters; full and correct financial and commercial reports; mosaic and agricultural departments; and general news; rendering it a first-class family paper.

Subscription price, $2 50. Send for specimen copies and circulars, with premium lists and club rates. Address M. M. Pomeroy, editor and proprietor, or C. P. Sykes, publisher, P. O. Box 5217, New York City.—*Citizen and Round Table.*

INVESTING MONEY.

Special attention is invited to the advertisements in our columns of those bankers who offer first-class railroad bonds, etc., for sale. Many are now selling Governments and other stocks, and converting the proceeds into good *first mortgage* railroad bonds.

Our subscribers will please understand that they can send money, government bonds, or any kind of securities to this office, to be sold and the proceeds converted into any stocks or railroad bonds *advertised in* The Independent. No charge whatever will be made for our services. In most cases we can obtain a *better price* for securities to be thus exchanged than if sent direct to a broker or banker, besides saving broker's commission. This offer is made only to our subscribers, who oftentimes neglect to make investments simply because they fear to make a remittance to an unknown party. In all cases explicit directions must be given. Address Henry C. Bowen, Publisher of The Independent, 3 Park Place, New York.

NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

This is one of our *live* Life Insurance institutions, and is continually extending its area of business and usefulness, evincing more and more an enterprise fully commensurate with the importance of the business for which it was organized. Its executive officers continue to exhibit an increasing degree of enterprise and aptitude for the business. They have established branches in our leading cities from Maine to Georgia, from Virginia to San Francisco, and also in London, where they have secured the services of Messrs. Clews, Habicht & Co. as general and financial agents, and the very best medical talent in the Old World, in the persons of Sir John Thompson and Dr. Bluxome. With such evidences of vigilance, activity, and prudence as have been manifested in the management of the Company, in the selection of reliable and efficient agents to manage their numerous branches, in the swelling of the amount of their assets to nearly a million and their income to over half a million of dollars, their success is amply demonstrated; and the remarks we made and published in The Independent in March last touching the character and management of this Company are fully sustained, and we with pleasure reproduce the paragraph, as follows:

From the New York Independent, *March 8, 1870.*

"National Life Insurance Company of New York.—This is one of the most substantial and successful Life Insurance companies in this city. It was established upon a firm basis, with an actual capital of $150,000, and has gradually and steadily progressed until its assets amount to $743,316.34. Its directors are made up of the very bone and sinew of our business men, and its executive officers combine true enterprise and integrity of character, assuring the utmost fidelity to the trusts committed to their care. We have taken a policy with this company, and can cheerfully recommend it not only as safe and reliable, but as offering many valuable inducements to those who desire to insure their lives."

☞ALL THESE FOR $7 50.☜

Christian Union, $3. Either of Harper's, $4. *Phrenological Journal*, $3. Marshall's Washington, $5. And the Doctor—a chromo—$5. The worth of $20 for only $7 50. Send to S. R. Wells, 389 Broadway, N. Y.

MARRIED.

Hadley—Lambert.—On the 15th inst., by the Rev. Thomas I. Witt, D.D., assisted by the Rev. John Hall, D.D., Peter Hayden to Sarah E. Leverett, daughter of the late John Leverett, all of this city.

DIED.

Wicker.—In Orange, N. J., 16th inst., Rev. Thomas Wicker, D.D., late of Marietta, Ohio, aged 86.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

WILLIMANTIC LINEN CO.'S

TOP LABEL. WILLIMANTIC LINEN CO. 30 — New SIX Cord — BOTTOM LABEL. SUPERIOR SIX CORD. MACHINE THREAD.

SOFT FINISH SPOOL COTTON.

A Thread, as will be seen from the following certificates,

PARTICULARLY ADAPTED TO SEWING MACHINES.

Office of Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Company, 625 Broadway, New York, March 14, 1868.

We have thoroughly tested the new Six Cord Thread of the Willimantic Linen Co., and find it superior to any other in the market, and warmly recommend it to the agents, purchasers, and users of the Wheeler & Wilson and other Sewing Machines.

WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO.

Wood Sewing Machine Company, Hartford, August 20th, 1868.

Willimantic Linen Co.—Gents:—During the last six months we have thoroughly tested your Improved Boss Cotton in various ways—using it in "running in," and inspecting our Machine at the Factory, dispersing Machines to customers, and doing all kinds of sewing at our offices; supplying the demand from our wholesale and retail trade; in short, in all ways to meet the severest requirement; and now take pleasure in saying that we neither expect nor desire to find its superior, as that which you furnish us answers every want, whether for strength, smoothness, or uniformity.

Yours, very respectfully, S. L. Clark, Sec'y.

Office of the Florence Sewing Machine Company.

We have thoroughly tested the new Six Cord Thread of the Willimantic Linen Co., and find it superior to any other in the market, and heartily recommend it to the agents, purchasers, and users of the Florence and other Sewing Machines. Florence Sewing Machine Co.

Office of Tracy & Bill, Importers and Manufacturers of Machine Folded Linen Thread, 335 Canal Street, New York, September 10th, 1868.

Messrs. Geo. S. Moulton & Co., *Agents Willimantic Linen Co.*—Gents:—We have tested your Six Cord Sewing Machine Thread a thorough trial on our STEAM POWER SEWING MACHINES, (like cut on each Thread can be put to), and it runs on our latest machine in our possession. It possesses all the qualities of a perfect Six Cord Thread. Respectfully yours, Tracy & Bill.

GEO. S. MOULTON & CO., 101 Chambers St.,
SOLE AGENTS IN NEW YORK.

INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

ILLINOIS TOWNSHIP BONDS,

bearing 8 and 10 per cent. Annual Interest, and realizing at the present selling prices over 9 and 11 per cent. respectively on the investment.

For Sale by

C. P. BAILEY,
27 PINE STREET.

TO CAPITALISTS AND BUSINESS MEN.

A partner is wanted in a mercantile firm to take the place of a retiring partner, and to increase a business now well established. Capital required from $40,000 to $50,000.

Letters for reference and inquiry addressed to Lieut.-Gov. WM. BROSS, Chicago, Ill., will receive prompt attention.

TWENTY YEAR GOLD BONDS OF THE

PORT ROYAL RAILROAD CO.

These bonds are secured by deed of trust to the Union Trust company of New York, covering the entire property and franchises of the Company. They bear seven per cent. interest, payable semi-annually in New York, *free of Government tax*, and are convertible into the capital stock of the Company at the option of the holder.

The Road traverses the best district of South Carolina; unites the harbor of Port Royal—the finest harbor south of New York—with Augusta, Georgia, and there connects with all the roads which center at that point.

It forms, with the Savannah and Charleston Road, a line as short as any other from Augusta to Savannah or Charleston, and is the Atlantic or seaboard link in transcontinental lines of Road extending west beyond the Mississippi. These facts assure it a business second to that of no railroad in the South, and render its Mortgage Bonds secure beyond any question.

The Road will be entirely finished, ready for business, by May 1, 1871.

We confidently recommend these bonds to our friends and customers as a perfectly sound and profitable investment.

Pamphlets and Maps, giving fuller information, sent on application.

We also have a variety of Registered Bonds, issued by towns and counties in Illinois, the interest upon which is collected and paid by the State, for sale on favorable terms.

HENRY H. BOODY & CO.,
12 WALL STREET.

READER.—If your Life is insured, buy the PRAIRIE FARMER, beginning with the issue of November 19th. It will contain the first of a SERIES OF INSTRUCTIVE ARTICLES ON LIFE INSURANCE *by a thoroughly competent writer.*

Not one man in a hundred whose life is insured knows thoroughly the TRUE MERITS of LIFE INSURANCE.

THE PRAIRIE FARMER, Chicago, Ill., will *discuss the whole subject in a thoroughly disinterested manner*, and in the interest of the people.

$1,000,000
OF THE
CONNECTICUT AIR-LINE BONDS

HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFULLY NEGOTIATED,

LEAVING BUT $500,000 UNSOLD,

WHICH WE OFFER AT THE ORIGINAL PRICE, PAR AND INTEREST.

The solid, substantial character of the security has attracted to these bonds the attention of capitalists who prize an investment which insures the ABSOLUTE SECURITY of the PRINCIPAL and a liberal rate of interest.

THE BONDS are secured by a FIRST MORTGAGE on ALL THE PROPERTY of a railroad fifty-two miles in length, running through the center of the State of Connecticut, forming, with its connections, *the shortest and quickest route between Boston and New York.* The VALUE of the PROPERTY covered by the mortgage is MORE THAN DOUBLE the AMOUNT OF BONDS ISSUED.

The road is COMPLETED AND TRAINS ARE RUNNING between NEW HAVEN AND MIDDLETOWN, while east of Middletown the unfinished portion is graded for over twenty miles, which leaves only some seven or eight miles to grade to COMPLETE THE WHOLE LINE.

Corporations, investors, and capitalists will find in the First Mortgage Bonds of this Road a form of investment SAFE, PROFITABLE, AND CONVENIENT.

THE STATE OF CONNECTICUT IS TRUSTEE FOR THE BONDHOLDERS, and each bond is signed and issued by the Comptroller of the State. The bonds are of convenient denominations, $500 and $1,000, and can, at the option of the holder, be registered. They bear interest at the rate of SEVEN PER CENT., payable semi-annually, in May and November, in New York. They can be obtained of any bank or banker, or by sending direct to

HATCH & FOOTE,
BANKERS AND DEALERS IN GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,
No. 12 Wall Street.

WHITE, MORRIS & CO.,
Bankers,
NO. 29 WALL STREET, NEW YORK,
DEALERS IN STOCKS, GOLD, AND GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

Orders promptly executed at the N. Y. Stock Exchange and Gold Room.
Interest allowed on deposits.
Collections made on all parts of the United States and Canadas.

O. E. WOOD, 23 NASSAU ST.,
has for sale first class Railroad and Municipal Bonds, netting 7 to 10 per cent. Interest.

THE DYING BODY
SUPPLIED WITH THE VIGOR OF LIFE!
THROUGH
DR. RADWAY'S
SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

A small atom of vaccine matter is sufficient to charge the system of the most robust and weighty body against Small-Pox. This potent power is secured through the blood. In every drop of DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT there are concentrated the nourishing, strengthening, and purifying properties that will secure to every human being pure, rich, strong, and healthy blood.

If the blood can be charged with vaccine matter in atomic proportions, that reproduces on the part of the body inoculated a poison of such virulence that an atom will charge an ordinary body containing 140 pounds of blood. Is it not reasonable that a remedial agent like RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT, made from the most healing, purifying, strengthening extracts from the vegetable kingdom of known medicinal qualities, and combined together by the highest chemical skill, and the medicinal properties of these substances obtained under a process that secures only the active properties of the substances used, should have equally as potent power for cleansing, purifying, enriching, and strengthening the blood?

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system *the vigor of life*, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. The SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT possesses *tissue-making* and *flesh-making* elements and supplies the system with any deficiency of *Calorific or heat-making constituents.* No matter how deeply seated or engrafted in the tissues, cartilages, glands, organs, or bones disease and corrupt on may be, the influence of this powerful agent on the blood and other fluids that supply the living body with renairs will so charge the system with such constituents as to *resolve* and exterminate the *dead* and *decomposing matter*, and supply its place with *sound* and *living structure*, nourished by *rich, pure, and strong blood.*

By the chemical action by which the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT has on the substances taken into the stomach during its process of digestion into Chyme and Chyle, before it is made blood, as well as the nourishing constituents it converts into blood, and its specific action when entering the circulation, it exterminates every atom of virus from the blood, and *resolves away all deposits of disease*, whether caused by the action of some specific poison or virulent disease, or Mercury, Corrosive Sublimate, Calomel, that may have accumulated in the bones, tissues, cartilages, or joints, or from some *transmitted taint or family complaint* that may have run through half a dozen generations.

Scrofula, Consumption, Glandular Diseases, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands, and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumorous discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the SARSAPARILLIAN will and does—a cure is certain; for when once this remedy commences its work of purification, and succeeds in doubling the loss of waste, its repairs will be rapid, and every day the patient will feel himself growing better and stronger, the food digesting better, appetite improving, and flesh and weight increasing.

So sure only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT cure all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic Scrofulous, Constitutional, Skin, and Syphilitic diseases; but it is the only positive cure for Kidney, Bladder, Urinary and Womb Diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is burning sensation, and pain in the Small of the Back along the Loins.

In all these conditions Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent, aided by the application of Radway's Ready Relief to the loins and Small of the Back, and the Pills regulated with one or two of Radway's Regulating Pills per day, will soon make a complete cure, and in a few days the patient will be enabled to hold and discharge naturally without pain, and the Urine will be restored to its natural color.

Price one dollar per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5. Sold by Druggists throughout the world.

Read FALSE AND TRUE. Send one letter-stamp to Radway & Co., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.

Sold by Druggists.

"Home is ever so homely, There's no place like home."

Home Pictures.

Home Instruction.

Home Adornments.

Home Conveniences

Home Made Happy.

Home Made Pleasant.

Home Made Virtuous.

Home Made Enjoyable.

Home Made Intelligent.

Home Stories for Children.

"Hearth and Home," one

of the best Home Newspapers in the world, will greatly contribute to ALL the above. Every number is a most beautiful Paper, finely illustrated with *many* large, excellent ENGRAVINGS, both pleasing and instructive. It contains pithy editorials upon live topics; a great variety of carefully-prepared reading-matter; an unequaled practical Household Department; a capital Children's Department, that charms and benefits the Little Ones, and larger people, too. *You will like it* MUCH. It should be in every HOME.

Take it Home.

You can get Hearth and Home of the newsdealers at 8 cts. per copy; or the Publishers will mail it *Weekly*, from now to the end of 1871, at the reduced yearly subscription price of $3. For $4 they will send it, and also the superb *American Agriculturist*, from now to the *end* of 1871; or the *Agriculturist* alone for $1.50 for the same time. TRY the

"American Agriculturist."

You want Both of them. They are entirely different. Hearth and Home brings a *very choice* weekly budget of News, Miscellany, Housekeeping, etc., etc. *American Agriculturist* comes along monthly, with its 44 great pages packed full of carefully-prepared, condensed information for the Farm, the Garden, the Household, the Little Folks—with very many fine ENGRAVINGS. It is so valuable and so highly prized that it is constantly read by over a MILLION PEOPLE in City, Village, and Country.

Take them Both Home.

Taken together, Hearth and Home and *American Agriculturist* contain choice, reliable reading-matter of a kind, character, and amount to meet the chief wants of nine-tenths of all the families in the Country, and in City too. They will contain no trash, no unreliable, or impure, or fictitious nonsense, that one will hesitate to carry *home*. The two Journals give over $30,000 worth of splendid, pleasing, and instructive ENGRAVINGS during each year. To encourage a full acquaintance with these Sterling old Journals, the Publishers offer BOTH of them for $4 a year (just the price asked for one until recently). Subscribers for one or both Journals for 1871 receive the remaining numbers of this year FREE.

Try them a Year.

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ORANGE JUDD & CO., *Publishers*,
245 Broadway, New York.

HO BOYS! OLD and YOUNG.

2,000 STEAM ENGINES
2,000 STEAM ENGINES
2,000 STEAM ENGINES

GIVEN AWAY!

A new Steam-Engine, with all its parts perfect—one that will GO, too—has just been brought out. It is the finest toy ever made, and will delight every Boy who can possibly get one—and a great many men also. It is safe from explosion, and it can be worked by any smart boy ten years old. It is for sale by Colby Brothers & Co., 503 Broadway, N. Y., Sole General Agents.

The Publishers of Hearth and Home and American Agriculturist, on seeing and testing it, were struck with the wonderful character of this little STEAM-ENGINE, and so delighted with its actual working that they at once bargained for 2,000 of them to distribute as Premiums to those who are engaged in sending subscribers for these Journals, and the Engines are being turned out very rapidly. ☞ One of these Engines, all complete, with boiler, cylinder, piston, wheels, etc., all ready for starting, will be presented to any one sending two subscribers to the Weekly Hearth and Home, at $3 a year, or three subscribers to the American Agriculturist, at $1.50 a year. The Premium Engine can be called for at the Office, 245 Broadway, or it will be sent anywhere in the United States, safely by mail, if 35 cents be furnished for prepaying postage. A Picture and description of those Engines is given in *Hearth and Home*, Vol. 2, No. 49, now ready, which can be obtained of the newsmen, at 8 cents a copy, or at the same price of the Publishers,

ORANGE JUDD & CO.,
245 Broadway, New York.

CHILDREN TEETHING

Mrs. Winslow's
SOOTHING SYRUP,
FOR CHILDREN TEETHING,

greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation; will allay All Pain and spasmodic action, and is

SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS.

Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves and

Relief and Health to Your Infants.

We have put up and sold this article nearly thirty years, and Can Say in Confidence and Truth of it what we have never been able to say of any other medicine: Never Has it Failed in a Single Instance to Effect a Cure, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter "What We Do Know," after years of experience, and Pledge our Reputation for the fulfillment of what we here declare. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.

Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. Be sure to call for

"Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup"

having the fac-simile of "CURTIS & PERKINS" on the outside wrapper. All others are base imitations.

Sold by Druggists throughout the world.

A Great Offer!!

HORACE WATERS, 481 Broadway, N.Y., will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODEONS, and ORGANS, of six first-class makers, including Waters' and Chickering's, *at extremely low prices, for cash, during this month*; or will take from $5 to $10 monthly, until paid. The same to let, and rent-money applied if purchased.

Every Life Insurance Company who would like to furnish truthful, reliable information to their INSURERS should distribute copies of the PRAIRIE FARMER. It will contain *the most reliable information on the subject that can be procured in the United States.*

MONTCLAIR RAILWAY
(OF NEW JERSEY.)

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS
INDORSED BY THE
N. Y. AND OSWEGO MIDLAND
RAILROAD COMPANY.

The only railroad now building from New York Harbor toward the West is the

GREAT MIDLAND ROAD.

The First Mortgage Bonds of THE MONTCLAIR RAILWAY COMPANY (the New Jersey section of the Midland) are now offered to the amount only of

HALF A MILLION DOLLARS.

They are payable, principal and interest,

IN GOLD.

The rate of interest is 7 per cent., payable semi-annually, FREE FROM GOVERNMENT TAX.

These bonds are secured by a first mortgage to MARCUS L. WARD and ABRAM S. HEWITT, Trustees, on the most valuable and profitable portion of THE MIDLAND RAILROAD, the traffic of which will alone suffice to pay a fair profit on the cost of construction.

THE MONTCLAIR RAILWAY,

having been leased perpetually to the New York and Oswego Midland Railroad Company, becomes an integral part of that great work, and *its bonds are guaranteed* by that Company.

NEARLY 200 MILES

in extent of this important Railroad is now completed and in successful operation; and the MONTCLAIR RAILWAY, constituting the Eastern terminal section—40 miles in length, is in process of rapid construction, and will be completed by December, 1871, simultaneously with the entire line, thereby establishing a new route from New York westerly by way of Oswego, 50 miles shorter than by the Central, and by way of Buffalo 70 miles shorter than either the Central or the Erie Roads.

We recommend these Bonds as a safe and valuable investment, because,

First, They are secured by a first mortgage on THE MONTCLAIR RAILWAY and all its franchises, and *each Bond bears the indorsement of the*

NEW YORK AND OSWEGO MIDLAND RAILROAD COMPANY.

Second, The *local traffic* of this road must be large, as it connects New York City with its most attractive suburbs, thereby insuring a profitable business to the road.

Third, The franchise of the Company, embracing lines of railway and branches to be built, and an *independent ferry* across Hudson River, all of which are included in the mortgage, confer a value on these bonds in addition to that afforded by the main line.

Fourth, The entire capital of both Companies, amounting at the present time to nearly $8,000,000 *paid in*, all of which has been faithfully devoted to the economical construction of the road, is liable for the payment of these bonds.

Fifth, The large rate of interest,

PAYABLE IN GOLD COIN,

affords to holders of the Government Bonds a great inducement to change their investment. For instance:

A Government Bond of $1,000 costs (say).....$1,100
Yielding an income of.....

The Independent.

CHILDREN AND DEATH THE TEACHERS OF IMMORTALITY.

BY REV. GEORGE B. CHEEVER.

At the time when President Olin was seized with that illness which was the precursor of his death, his youngest child, a babe of about two years old, was ill and restless; though the parents did not then apprehend a fatal result. The day of discovered danger the father was walking in the room where his child lay, when the babe suddenly called, "Papa!" desiring to be lifted in its father's arms. "Pa, take baby!" Dr. Olin took the child, and walked up and down the room. The child said: "Pa, kiss baby! Mamma, kiss baby!" and, when this was done, looked up and exclaimed: "Now, God, take baby!" and immediately breathed its last in the father's arms. Was not this a ministration from the invisible world? The believing father received it as such, and was comforted. Children and death are divine teachers. "Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise."

The old Hebrews possessed these teachings. The revelations of immortality and a future state are demonstrated to have been the common intelligence and property of the people, not merely by our finding of them in particular precepts, or in formal texts occurring here and there; but on occasions of adversity and death. We discover them in times of calamity that try the souls of men and nations, and that show what stuff they are made of, what is their sustaining permanent belief; and in methods of the divine discipline with them that let us into the habitual interior meditations, spiritual resonings, and life of the people. Saul's attempted consultation of the Prophet Samuel after death, for example, is demonstration of a belief in the future life, in the immortality of the soul, that cannot be questioned.

But a higher instance, and one of the most remarkable on record, is that of the behavior and affirmations of David, on occasion of the death of his child. By attending a funeral anywhere, among any people, we would be sure to learn something of the nature of their faith, and the degree of their knowledge in regard to the future life.

And we really have, in the example and words of David in reference to his child while sick and dying, and after the babe was dead, a light shining far into the depths of the invisible world; a light which could hardly have shone brighter if, instead of being that of prophecy, a thousand years before Christ's coming, it had been kindled, in the presence of Christ, by the hearing of his own declaration, that of such little children is the Kingdom of Heaven, and that their angels are always beholding the face of God. "Can I bring him back again?" said David. "I shall go to him; but he shall not return to me." He shall not return from that Heaven into which he hath been taken. He is neither annihilated, nor gone we know not whither, though he sleeps with the generation of his fathers; nor is he lost to us, because he is dead, and we cannot bring him back again. But God has taken him into his own presence, and thither I shall go also in mine appointed time, and shall again behold him.

It was a flash of lightning in a storm at midnight, revealing the whole horizon and the boundless ocean; a light flashing beyond the grave, over the waves of that immortal sea that brought us hither; a light and a voice of mystery and power, by which we can ourselves in a moment travel thither,

> "And hear the mighty waters rolling evermore,
> And see the children playing on the shore."

Here was a Hebrew funeral from the royal household. But no dread gloom of ignorance or superstition settling down upon it; rather the visible angels of sacred hope and grateful joy attending as the mourners. When Christ stood by the grave of Lazarus, no brighter light was there than that of David's words: "I shall go to him!" When Christ said to Martha, Thy brother shall rise again; and Martha answered, I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day, the day-star of that truth shone not more clearly than it had done when the old illuminating shaft of rays fell upon the kingly Hebrew prophet and father through the cloud-rift: Thou shalt go to him; but he will not return to thee!

Two things are manifest: first, that the knowledge of a future state which David possessed was not his own merely, but the nation's; nor concerning himself alone, but all the people. Second, that he was not announcing a new truth, but only reminding the people of that future life of which they are well aware, and under the sanctions of which their grief was not to be indulged as if it were hopeless. If David had used the very words of the Apostle Paul, the instruction could hardly have been more definite. "For I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them that are asleep, that ye sorrow not even as others who have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so those also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him." The child had only gone to glory and to God before David. It was not as a prophet revealing to them a new or unknown truth that he spake; but as a mourner among mourners, reminding them of what they all knew, and of the consolation belonging to them, and the behavior proper and becoming in consequence of such knowledge.

Out of the depths of his present sorrow it was the calling to mind and the new breaking forth of a great truth for them and for himself—a truth that had flashed from Heaven upon the grave, and was now shining back from the grave to Heaven. It lights up the whole landscape not only of heavenly realities, but of the old Hebrew belief in regard to them. It not only throws a stream of sudden radiance into the revealed spiritual world, an apocalypse in the darkness, but it shows the contemplation of a future state of existence habitual to the Hebrew mind. For there was no surprise in David's servants, as though he had announced to them an overwhelming, unknown doctrine, such as it must have been if it had been new. But David enunciated it, and they received it, with the calmness of antique conviction, as a fixture of the national and domestic faith, to which they were entitled to resort for support and submission under such a bereavement. Out of the mouth of a babe, speaking from the Eternal World, God perfects truth and praise, and puts to scorn the skepticism that would half turn off the flame of thought and knowledge in the Old Testament, and leave the household breathing an impure gas in the darkness.

Our blessed Lord might have said, when he rebuked this ungrounded skepticism of the Sadducees, Now that the dead are raised even David showed you at the grave of his child, when he said: I shall go to him; but he shall not return to me. The spirits of the dead, both great and small, return to God who gave them; and God is not the God of the dead, but of the living, for all live to him. And, concerning your departed little ones, verily I say unto you that in Heaven their guardian angels do always behold the face of my Father. Have ye not read what David did and said when he was afflicted, how he anointed himself, and ate bread, and came to the house of God and worshiped?

Here we observe the very life of faith; we can place our finger on the pulse, and see it beating the beat of immortality. It is the development of ancient Christian experience; the same hope, the same faith, the same confidence of life as now; not ignorance or guesswork then, and knowledge and certainty now, but the seeing eye, that God gave to his creatures, in order that they might behold him by his own light; though then as now, through a glass darkly, in comparison with the time when all will see as they are seen and know as they are known. In whatever degree vouchsafed, it is the light of life, and very beautiful it becomes, as seen in and through the subtle chemistry of the affections.

Entering into the depths of a forest cathedral, and looking upward to the sky through the fretted foliage of the waving, whispering roof, it is the light that comes through the green leaves, transmitted through the mystery of life in the foliage, and not that which shines upon them, that is the most beautiful. The leaves, quivering with the light of a sun that cannot be gazed upon, let fall upon the soul a music of immortality. So in true Christian experience, the light that passes into knowledge and feeling, and then and thus is transmitted from the heart, is attractive and powerful. If we see by the first, by the sun of the letter of direct revelation, we live by the last, by the power of love, by the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ.

A heart that prays and watches, and receives to transmit the divine light and life, is as an urn filled from a celestial fountain. And thither other wearied hearts repair; for doctrine is never so powerful, so persuasive as in and through the experience of a smitten but believing heart. We may apply to the teachings of such experience, in comparison with those of the mere dogmatic creed, the poet's description of "spontaneous wisdom breathed by health, and truth by cheerfulness, from vernal woods," as compared with the mathematical demands of analysis by means of death.

> "Sweet is the love which Nature brings;
> Our meddling intellect
> Misshapes the beauteous forms of things;
> We murder to dissect."

Nothing of this hard, intellectual severity in the sweet wisdom of the Scriptures, which is ever presented through a loving life, a presupposition of immortality, and a breathing after God:

> "So that we see with eye serene
> The very pulse of the machine;
> A Being breathing thoughtful breath,
> A Traveler betwixt Life and Death."

The expressions of spiritual life distill like drops of dew in a still, transparent evening; and when the sun is up they shine like stars. Then God sets them in the firmament of his Word, perfect globes of living light, wrought out by his spirit for all generations. Select them where you please, you cannot darken them, nor diminish their exquisite beauty, nor doubt nor dispute their spiritual meaning.

GENERAL TROT AND HIS THANKSGIVING DINNER.

BY SUSAN COOLIDGE.

It was the morning of Thanksgiving Day, and the old kitchen at Farmer Thayer's was in a bustle. Hepzibah, the cook, has just thrown a fresh armful of hickory on the blazing fire; and, as its heat rises and spreads, the great pot which hangs above begins to sing, and the turkey inside, who was so big they could hardly squeeze him in, extends a claw from under the cover, and wildly gesticulates, as to say: "Look here! Did you ever? *What* a dinner you're going to have!" The chickens in the tin baker hiss and crackle, and send forth an odor of stuffing; the Washington pie in the salamander blushes a delicate brown; from the big oven alongside, whose door Mrs. Thayer has set open, come other delicious smells—of gingerbread and rusk, pumpkin-pies, baked-beans with crisp islands of pork in their midst, Indian pudding, spicy and flavorous, and loaves of cake, whose every other crumb seems a raisin. It is a very paradise of good things. No wonder that the children who have been ordered to keep out of the kitchen, are clustered outside the door in the entry, snuffing the gales from the key-hole, and prancing about, impatient for dinner-time which never seemed so long in coming before. Thanksgiving comes but once a year, as little people know to their cost; and when it comes they are bound to make the most of it.

There are four of them. Tom, who is nine years old; Phebe, seven; Jerry, a solemn fellow of five and a half; and little Trot, just turned four, who by virtue of being the baby rules them all. For in large families we often see carried out the Bible prediction which says "The last shall be first"—the smallest and meekest of all being allowed to have his own way and govern the others.

Tom is long and thin; Jerry short and fat; Phebe has a meek face, with soft blue eyes and fair hair, and looks as innocent as a kitten, except for one roguish twist about her mouth; Trot, a small person, is all bounce and activity, like an India-rubber ball or a snapping-cracker. They are very hungry and very impatient.

"This old morning is the longest I ever saw," declared Tom. "I'm as hungry—as hungry as—as vinegar."

This is Tom's favorite expression. He always compares everything to vinegar.

"And I am as hungry as vinegar, too," says Trot.

"I know what we're going to have," says Phebe, who, being a girl, had managed to creep into the kitchen once or twice. "I saw mother making it."

"Oh, what? Tell us! tell us!" screamed Tom and Jerry.

"I know," repeated Phebe. "I know all about it." And she shook her head mysteriously.

"Do tell us. Oh, do tell!" clamored the others. And they tenzed and coaxed, till at last Phebe said: "Put down your heads then," and in each ear whispered mysteriously the word "apple-sauce."

"Pshaw!" cried Tom. "I knew that before. We always have apple-sauce Thanksgiving, and turkey too, and chicken, and squash, and squash-pie, and onions, and custard, and—"

"Nuts," chimed in Trot; "and little bits of teeny-weeny tarts."

"Oh, dear!" cried Tom, "it makes me hungry just to think of them. I wish dinner would come. Mother might give us something to eat, I do think."

"Why, Tom, you ate thirteen buckwheats this morning at breakfast; you know you did."

"Well, what if I did. You ate nine, and you're only a girl, besides, Phebe."

"I had more'n a hundred, I guess," remarked Trot.

This made them laugh.

"I tell you what," said Tom, "let's go into the keeping-room and *play* at having dinner. We'll play it is Thanksgiving, just as it really is; and I'll be father, and sit at this end of the table."

"And I'll be mother," said Phebe, taking her chair. "Jerry shall be Aunt Prudence; and Trot—who had you rather be, Trot?"

"General Grant," vociferated Trot. "I'm making you a visit. My cannon's in the entry, and here's my sword! I've hung it on the back of the chair."

"Well, that'll be nice! I'm glad there's such a good dinner; ain't you, Pa, since General Grant's here? I guess you had a great deal better things to eat, though, when you was fighting. Hadn't you, General?"

"Yes, splendid!" said the General. "I had— What did I have, Tom?"

"Rebel rama," suggested Tom.

"Yes; and the Confeds ran like sheep once, Pa said, so you could eat them, you know," went on Phebe.

"I did!" said Trot—"boiled 'em, and ate 'em. They was bully!"

"Now," cried Phebe, seizing her mother's button-bag, "these shall be the dinner. This big yellow button is the turkey; these red ones are cranberry; and the white ones potatoes and turnips and rice. Then we'll play this pink button is roast beef; and the glass ones shall be our tumblers, and we'll drink out of 'em. And here are the pies—mince and pumpkin and apple. Will you have some turkey, Pa?"

"Help the General first, Ma! It ain't polite to begin with the family."

"Scuse me. General, shall I help you to some turkey?"

"'Course," answered the General, passing his button with great vigor. "I'll have all the breast and the stuffing, and lots of gravy—but no drumsticks, 'cause generals don't ever eat 'em; they give 'em to the drummer-boys always. And I'll have the wish-bone; and that's all.

General Grant thus moderately helped, Tom got a piece, and then Jerry.

"What *delicious* custard!" cried Phebe, pretending to take a large mouthful of pearl button. "I never!"

"And I never!" echoed General Grant, carving his turkey very hard.

Then Jerry asked for more potato and more apple-sauce; and Tom helped himself to onions, and offered the others plum-pudding (which was a purple mixed button, like some on Phebe's frock); and they ate and chattered, and the fun grew fast and furious.

Suddenly General Grant began to choke and gag in a very singular manner.

"What's the matter, General?" asked Tom. "What's gone wrong?"

"That turkey-bone is a-sticking in my throat," gurgled Trot.

"Tom!" cried Phebe, in great alarm, "I do believe he's been and swallowed a button! Have you, Trot? Oh, dear! what will Mother say?"

"I didn't," said Trot, recovering his voice. "It wasn't buttons! It was tomato and turkey—oh!—and pudding."

"Why he's been eating them," said Phebe. "How many did you give him, Tom?"

Nobody could tell. When they counted, ever so many seemed missing—red ones, and white ones, and yellow, two mixed purple (under the name of plum-pudding), four agate with gilt rims, and half a card of the broadcloth like the boys' Sunday jackets. All these Trot had disposed of, in the excitement of the game. He had thrown himself so thoroughly into his part as to forget it was all play, and had swallowed his button-dinner as contentedly as if it had really been the turkey and tomato they pretended it to be.

The poor little General! You can imagine what a commotion took place when the tale was told; how Mother and Aunt Prudence came rushing in, and Trot was kissed, and cried over, and questioned, till he, too, began to cry, and said he "didn't want to play any more." The doctor was sent for; and Uncle Joe, who was rather gruff, scolded them all around, and said if Trot didn't die before morning he ought to get the worst kind of a whipping! But, bless you, it takes more than a button or two to kill a general! The doctor's medicine made Trot a little uncomfortable; but I never heard that the buttons did a bit. He forgot his griefs entirely by dinner-time, and enjoyed it like a hero, besides being then and all the evening after "as bright as a button"; which, if eating buttons can make one so, is nothing remarkable. And when the real turkey and mince-pie had taken their turn, and the nuts and apples and cider were brought out, the candles lit, and everybody had got over their fright and settled down for a jolly evening, the queer little adventure of the morning furnished them with all sorts of fun, in which Trot, perched on his mother's lap, joined as thoroughly as anybody. Aunt Prudence, for the first time in her life, made an original conundrum, which everybody guessed at once—only everybody gave a different answer. I'll give it you before I stop, and one of the answers; the others you must find out for yourself.

"What is the difference between *our* General Grant and the real one?"

Answer: "One is a little man all over buttons outside; and the other is a little man all over buttons inside.

Book Table.

PERIODICALS.

The *Catholic World* is as able as ever. We have great confidence in the beneficial influence of this great magazine on American Catholicism. Of course, it will not make Protestants of Catholics. It may make Catholics of some Protestants. But it must lift up the standard of intelligence among the priests and people of the Catholic Church; and such an uplifting we greatly desire, not as enemies, but as friends of a church exerting so great an influence on the race. The present number opens with a review of Freeman Clarke's "Steps of Belief," closes its warfare with Mr. Froude, and has a most trenchant article on "Catholic Literature and the Catholic Public," stating the illiteracy of American Catholics more strongly than we should have ventured to.

Scribner's opens with a description of the street-venders of New York, profusely illustrated with cuts that are photographic in their accuracy. John R. Thompson writes of "Jail-birds and their Flight" with abundant illustration. Washington Gladden deals with one of his favorite topics in his vivid illustrated article on the Hoosac Tunnel. George Macdonald's serial moves on in his rich, quiet way. Of "Huldah the Help," a Thanksgiving love story, it would be indelicate for us to speak, since it is by Edward Eggleston's one of our own staff; but we will speak in praise of the legend of "The Abbot Paphnutius" beautifully told by our contributor "H. H." The etchings are quite a substantial addition to the magazine.

The *Galaxy* opens with chapters IX and X of Justin Macarthy's "Lady Judith." By the way, has not Mr. Macarthy poached a little on our preservers? That English speculator, Jocelyn, with diamond-bespangled fingers, who plunges into every sort of excitement known to American stock gamblers and sharpers—is he not a disguised copy of our own Jim Fisk? And is it consistent with the principles that will underlie an international copyright, when we shall have one, for an English novelist to carry off our splendid American villain in that style? Besides other remarkable articles, Mrs. Abby Sage Richardson has a careful inquiry into the alleged plagiarism of Shakespeare.

The Atlantic has its usual good things from Whittier, Mrs. Stowe, Howells, and Lowell, and a good article from Ralph Keeler in a new vein. Mrs. Lydia Maria Child draws a remarkable parallel between Buddhism and Romanism. Henry James, Jr., writes good articles on European travel. Bayard Taylor closes his "Joseph and His Friend," and we are satisfied that Bayard Taylor will not be our great American novelist. H. H. writes characteristically of the miracle-play in Bethlehem, New Hampshire.

Our Young Folks presents a very fine number.

Oliver Optic's is as sensational as usual.

Good Words for the Young is profusely illustrated.

—In the work of Rev. W. H. Furness on *Jesus* (Lippincott) we recognize the refined thoughtfulness and spirituality of the man. The book has been harshly criticised, of course, by religious papers, who always think it impudent in any one to differ from their views. But its spirit is excellent. Mr. Furness starts out on his investigations with a firm conviction, previously settled, that the four Gospels are historic. Mr. Furness also holds that it is not as a Teacher that Jesus is to be chiefly studied, "The highest cannot be communicated by words," according to our author. Consequently, he holds that it is not in his office as teacher, but in his character as man, that Jesus is to be considered. For his assertion of these two things so bravely, and in view of the manifest disadvantage that they put his theory to, we must give him credit. For Mr. Furness's theory is that Jesus did not work miracles. To us it seems that the ground of our author is not a tenable one. If the Gospels are history in any ordinary sense, we cannot explain away the miracles. The Gospel history must stand or fall with the miracles which form so large a part of it. Very diligently and ingeniously does Mr. Furness labor to show that the story of the Syrophenician woman, the account of the Gadarene maniac, and the raising of Jairus's daughter are within the compass of Nature. We do not think the ground logically tenable, as we have said; but the spirituality and refinement of feeling evinced by the author makes the book a beautiful study of a wonderful subject. In all parts it is reverent in tone; in many passages it is exceedingly eloquent.

—Rev. E. M. Hunt, A.M., M.D., has written two large octavo volumes which he calls *Bible Notes for Daily Readers*. (Scribner.) The style is clerical and starchy, the moralizing is rather goodish, the comments are uniformly of little value. That the witch of Endor had a power of supernatural communication he believes, with many of the best commentators; but immediately adds, with an *ex cathedra* air, the statement: "We have abundant evidence that, with the full light of Gospel dispensation in Christ, the spirits are so made subject as that they no longer thus communicate with man." We are not inclined to believe much in modern witches; but, if anything could make us a confirmed spiritualist, it would be such stately and baseless assertions. The author makes no attempt to explain the horrible hanging of the sons of Saul; but quietly appropriates it all to illustrate the atonement made by our Lord Jesus Christ, of which he has no conception but the lowest commercial one. Men who thus make the Orthodox faith repulsive drive people from it in droves.

—Despite a little spice of pedantry, and a little self-importance in tone, Dr. Alonzo Calkins has produced a most valuable as well as a most interesting book. The leading title, *Opium and the Opium Habit*, does not by any means express the breadth and range of his work. He touches on alcoholic beverages, *Cannibis Indica*, tobacco, cocoa, tea, and coffee. His collection of facts is admirable and delightful. With scientific dispassionateness he gives facts bearing every way; he never twists his facts to his theories. For scientific purposes the book is rendered exceedingly valuable by the author's painstaking industry and impartial temper, while the accumulated facts make it exceedingly interesting popular reading. (Lippincott.)

—*Under the Holly; or, a Week at Hopeton Grange*, by a "Pair of Hands," (Porter & Coates), is just a book of fiction of the sort that we cannot read. Drive away our prejudices as we will, we stumble over the title-page. Getting past that, we go headlong over the dedication, which is felicitously done into tinkling doggerel, of which the following is one verse of four:

> "To every happy homestead
> We offer it in love,
> In honor of the Birthday
> Of that dear Lord above."

After four stanzas of this we did not get upon our feet again; but crept forward to the body of the book, which differs from the dedication only in that it does not rhyme, which is an advantage.

—*Littell's Living Age*, being published in weekly numbers of 64 pages each, gives to its readers annually more than 3,000 double-column octavo pages of most valuable, instructive, and entertaining reading, including history, biography, fiction, poetry, wit, science, politics, criticism, and art. No other periodical presents with a satisfactory *completeness*, as well as freshness, the best literature of the almost innumerable and generally inaccessible European quarterlies, monthlies, and weeklies—a literature embracing the productions of the ablest and most cultivated writers living. Considering the amount and permanent value of its matter, it is one of the very cheapest periodicals in the country. $8 is a small price to pay for 4 octavo volumes, containing the very cream of current English literature. (Littell & Gay, Boston.)

—*The Independent Second Reader*, by J. Madison Watson, is neatly printed, with cuts much superior to the old race of school-books. But it falls into what seems to us a mistake of many readers. We mean the extreme attention given to a phonic analysis at too early an age. If a system like Dr. Legh's can be used, and the child taught from the beginning in such a way as to help him over the stumbling-blocks of our barbarous orthography, we do not object; but we do not believe that "good elocution" can be attained by systematic drill on the sounds without losing something worth quite as much. The marked type in this book we like; but the devotion of whole lessons to a single sound we fear is not the best way of teaching elocution. (A. S. Barnes & Co.)

—In *The American Popular Speaker*, by J. R. Sypher, (Porter & Coates), the selections are generally good. There is about the same excess of over-passionate pieces that we find in most works of the kind. All young declaimers make the mistake of selecting bits of exaggerated passion for declamation, and the teachers and bookmakers are not given to correcting the mistake. But this book is rich in temperance pieces and in fresh productions; while it has nearly all the old standbys, like "Make Way for Liberty," "Marco Bozzaris," and the rest.

—Of Margaret Hosmer's *Lenny, the Orphan*, (Porter & Coates), we cannot speak very highly. It opens with a harrowing fire scene, in which Lenny's lame mother is burned to death, and which the publishers have had the bad taste to illustrate in the frontispiece. The plot of the book is preposterous. Such Judas Iscariots as Clement Blye are not common. Children are not often kidnapped; and when they are, it is much more skillfully managed than in this book. And such a concatenation of coincidences as the denouement of this story is never invented by an author with three grains of real artistic feeling.

—*At Last* is a novel by Marion Harland, whose style is not less direct and whose movement is not less vigorous and inspiring than when Miss Mary Virginia Hawes first attracted attention to her *nom de plume* of Marion Harland by her novel "Alone," sixteen years ago. We do not say that she is great in the strict literary sense; but in the popular sense Mrs. Terhune, the Marion Harland of to-day, has an exceedingly well-established reputation. (Carleton.)

—The Comtesse de Segur's *Fairy Tales for Little Folks* are unmitigated fairy stories, full of charms and metamorphoses. They lack the preposterousness that is so fascinating in Jean Macé's; they have not the delicate beauty of Jean Ingelow's perfect "Mopsa"; but they are wonderful and delightful stories for the little folks—stories of hinds and cats that turn out fairy princesses, stories that are as incredible as the Arabian Nights. (Porter & Coates.)

—Mrs. Henry Wood, in her last novel, *Bessy Rane*, characteristically plunges in the first chapter into a most involved plot, which involves and revolves in inexplicable plots, counterplot plots, and interplot plots to the end. It will be eagerly read by those who love to be mystified and befogged through leagues of novel-writing, that, after thinking themselves drifting to death and destruction, they may find themselves safely moored in an imaginary harbor of rest.

—We have a prejudice against books of devotion and books of consolation as a class; but we find *Thoughts of Peace; or, Precious Hope and Strong Consolation for the Bearer of the Cross*, a judicious selection of a passage of Scripture and a bit of poetry for every day in the year. It is meant to lighten the burden of the afflicted, and is excellently adapted to its purpose. (Porter & Coates.)

—Mr. Knoedler, 170 Fifth Avenue, has photographed Mr. Carl L. Brandt's beautiful picture, "Resignation." The original is remarkable for simplicity of design and purity of sentiment, and the photographer (Kurtz) has shown the highest skill yet attained in his art. It is thus that photography enables the painter to speak to the masses of the people.

—*The Travels of an American Owl* is a good fable, told at the expense of snobbery and shoddery in general. It is beautifully printed on tinted paper, with comical silhouette illustrations. (Claxton, Remsen, and Haffelfinger.)

—*Coco the Monkey* is a good juvenile story; for what child is not delighted with a story of the adventures of a smart monkey? (Claxton, Remsen & Haffelfinger.)

—*Two Ways of Doing It*, by Miss L. Bates, is a book touching on the woman question. It is not a great book; but it treats many questions sensibly. (J. P. Skelly & Co.)

—*Little Primrose* is a very tender and touching little story by the author of "The Little Peat-Cutters." (Carters.)

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WEATHER RHYMES.

The old settlers of New England preserved some of the old English rhymes and prophecies of coming weather. Some of them are curious, if not correct. Some of them are so often found true as to be now considered almost infallible.

When the glow-worm lights her lamp
Then the air is always damp.

If the cock goes crowing to bed,
He's sure to rise with a wet head.

When black snails do cross your path,
Then black clouds much moisture hath.

When the peacock loudly bawls,
Soon we'll have both rain and squalls.

When ye see the gossamer flying,
Then be sure the air is drying.

A rosy sunset presages good weather; a ruddy sunrise bad weather.

A bright yellow sky in the evening indicates wind; a pale yellow sky in the evening indicates wet.

A neutral gray color at evening is a favorable sign; in the morning, an unfavorable one.

The clouds, if soft, undefined, and feathery, betoken fine weather.

Deep, unusual hues in the sky indicate wind or storm. More delicate tints bespeak fair weather.

A rainbow in the morning
Gives the shepherd a warning.

That is, if the wind be easterly; because it shows that the rain-cloud is approaching the observer.

If at sun rising or setting the clouds appear of a lurid red color, extending nearly to the zenith, it is a sure sign of storms and gales of wind.

If the moon shows like a silver shield,
Be not afraid to reap your field;
But if she rises haloed round,
Soon will we tread on delayed ground.

A rainbow at night is the sailor's delight.

This adage may also be a good sign, provided the wind be westerly, as it shows that the rain-clouds are passing away:

When rooks fly sporting high in air,
It shows that windy storms are near.

The evening red and the next morning gray
Are certain signs of a beautiful day.

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH SPARROW.

EXPERIENCED entomologists and naturalists now tell us that the English sparrow is not a worm-eating bird, but a grain bird and fruit bird. We were present at a meeting of the American Institute, not long since, where the stomach of one was analyzed, and found to contain 3/5ds grain and 2/5ds mixed grubs and worms. In England they are found to be a complete nuisance, hiding in the hedges and completely spoiling every grain-field within a rod of the fences and hedges. We observe that a large number of German sparrows have been imported and placed in the vineyards in the vicinity of Davenport, Iowa; the object, we presume, being the destruction of caterpillars. We fear, however, that the grape-growers there have made a great mistake, and are not likely to have so easy time annually hereafter when gathering the vintage.

It has been customary to charge the bees with damaging the grape crop; but it appears that in Germany this sparrow is the real offender. The Rev. Mr. Stern, an aged and well-known bee-keeper, residing at Wessenburg, in Lower Austria, writing to the *Bienenzeitung* about this alleged malfeasance of the bees, says: "I have lived more than thirty years in a village of three thousand inhabitants, most of whom derive their support from grape culture. Besides their vineyards, they have numerous trellises of vines at their houses, and there are several apiaries in the village. I have myself an arbor of vines 180 feet in length within 25 feet of my apiary. Now it has happened for many years that I did not get a single bunch of grapes undamaged from any vine in this arbor, and the other grape-growers in my neighborhood fared no better. Berries torn open were annually to be seen. And I have seen bees on *such* berries often—not, indeed, by myriads, nor yet by thousands, or hundreds nor even by fifties; but only here and there a solitary one—quietly sipping of the exuding juice. I have also found hundreds of *hornets* in the act of tearing open the berries, and thousands of wasps busy at the same work; but *I have never seen a bee so engaged.* But what flies and bees are wholly incapable of doing, and what wasps and hornets do only in part and occasionally, is really the work of the sparrow, which, because its habits have been little observed or studied, continues to be held in high estimation in some districts. Even a small number of these birds can in a few days do exceedingly great damage in a vineyard, at the time when the ripening grapes are becoming mellow. They then peck open berry after berry, as though in sport; sip a little of the juice occasionally; and, flitting away to some other cluster, incessantly repeat the damaging process. I have witnessed this hundreds of times, and seen them do the work so effectually that, year after year, I have not obtained one undamaged cluster from my arbor. This cunning sparrow knows too how to avoid traps and springs, and soon familiarizes himself with the most elaborate fantastic scarecrow set up in *terrorem*, acting apparently in derision and contempt of the baffled and mortified grape-grower."

Forty years ago, an American ornithologist, speaking of this species of sparrow, and the injury done by it to the grain-fields in Europe, said: "Fortunately, we are freed from this pest on this side of the Atlantic." Now we import them, and boast of it.

FRUIT AS FOOD.

AFTER a hearty meal an apple, pear, or some other fruit will be found a healthful relief and nourishment. Fruit and vegetables cannot well be substituted for other more substantial articles of diet; but all good, healthful fruits should, as long as they last, be found on every table, and regularly taken every day as part of the regular meals. Berries of all descriptions come in appropriately every spring and summer, to correct the system, overcharged with the heavy, luxurious living of the previous winter, and form the most healthful, delicious, and nourishing of all food. Peaches are so harmless and beneficial that they should be universally used as long as they last; while the business of canning fruits has now become so extensive that every table can be well supplied with fresh or preserved fruits from one year's end to the other.

An eminent physician says that most persons who love fruit ignore it at the table and eat it between meals. This is a bad habit, and fruit thus eaten is injurious.

"The stomach needs rest, and should be allowed to fully digest one meal, and rest and recuperate a while, before it is tasked with another. But the irregular eater gives the stomach no rest, and works it on night and day, until it breaks down with dyspepsia, and rebels against continual abuse. The stomach is a faithful servant. Use it kindly, and it works to the end, and does its part of life-work without freak or pain. Three meals a day are enough—all that any one needs. Let a part of each of these meals be good ripe fruit, without sugar, spice, or condiment of any kind, and you will soon find the good results. Constipation, indigestion, piles, and kindred troubles will disappear. Ripe fruit may be cooked, or eaten without cooking; it may be preserved by drying or canning; but if you wish to use it so as to promote health, keep it at all times free from sugar and spice. Spice is indigestible, and sugar is excesive nutrition and overtasks a weak stomach, and is the basis of all fermentation and acidity. Millions are every year killed by sugar; but the slaughter is greatest among the children. Their little stomachs are to a fearful extent taxed and overworked to digest confectionery, and sweetened food and condiments, until they break down in fermentation and acidity, producing cholera infantum, cankor, or fever. Excessive nutrition, followed up, is sure to break down the health in man and beast. The intelligent farmer and stable-keeper understands this, and is careful how he feeds. He knows that if the food of his animals is too rich, or if he feeds irregularly, weakness or disease is the result. The human economy also needs care. Give man good food, regularly administered, let his habits be temperate in all things, with sunlight, exercise, and air a plenty, and his general health will be good."

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

THE ROSTIZER PEAR.

Although this tree is very straggling in growth, having long, irregular branches, yet it is a fine little pear in quality and of superior flavor. They are finely colored, also—with bright rosy cheeks, helping out their delicious, inviting appearance. Among the earliest of our autumn pears, it is welcomed by all who appreciate it and take the trouble to cultivate it. It is a vigorous grower, and the fruit grows in clusters numbering a half dozen or more. A good, moderately moist soil and careful cultivation are all that is needed in its culture. In trimming, it is much like a grape-vine—does best if left alone. Prune off those branches unusually long, and let the rest grow. A few trees will do well for every collection, but we could not advise it for general orchard cultivation for market.

ABOUT MULCHING.

The drought has taught us many lessons this season, which will be well to remember for years to come.

One is, that no amount of mulching is so effective to retain moisture as thorough cultivation. My raspberries, which were heavily mulched, dried up before the fruit ripened; while those that were cultivated gave a good yield of berries. Perhaps if they had been well worked, and then mulched as the dry weather came on, they would have done still better. Another valuable lesson is learned by observing how much better trees which were planted very young stood the "dry spell" than those which were planted so old as to lose their power to form tap-roots. I planted a small pear orchard with root-grafts, and twice a year I have spaded close to the trunks without touching a root. They are coming three years old, and some which I took up last spring had tap-roots over two feet long, and some of them had surface-roots. These have not seemed to suffer at all on account of the drought; while a few three years old, put out at the same time, nearly died out. I observe the same results in favor of young apple trees put out at the same time. The soil is sandy.—*Cor. Prairie Farmer.*

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Catalogues sent free. Address
MENEELY & KIMBERLY, Troy, N. Y.

BELLS for CHURCHES, ACADEMIES, FIRE
ALARMS, FACTORIES, etc., of Pure
BELL METAL (Copper and
Tin), fitted with Improved Hang-
ings, at Lowest Cash Prices.
Also, AMALGAM BELLS, at 30 cts. per pound.
Business established 16 years. Catalogue sent free.
S. S. DAVIS, 55 Doy St., N. Y.

BELLS, STEEL COMPOSITION,
for Churches, Schools, etc.
BLYMYER, NORTON & CO., Manufrs, Cincinnati, O.
These celebrated Bells (not Cast Iron or "Amal-
gam") rival in purity and volume of tone those of cop-
per and tin, are more durable, and cost only *one-third*
as much. ☞ Send for Descriptive Circular.

FURNITURE, CARPETING, ETC.
FURNITURE
AT REDUCED PRICES.
A large assortment of new styles
Parlor, Library, Chamber, and
Dining Suits. Also Cottage Setts
in all Colors.
Just out, the NEW SOFA-BED, combining a
SOFA and SPRING BED.
HAIR MATTRESSES AND BEDDING.
Wm. H. LEE,
No. 199 Fulton Street,
Between Broadway and Greenwich street, and
277 Canal Street,
One door East from Broadway, N. Y.

BLANKETS,
MATTRESSES,
AND
Bedding generally,
AT PRICES DEFYING COMPETI-
TION.
SCHENCK & RYON,
203 CANAL STREET,
CORNER MULBERRY, N. Y.

T. BROOKS & Co.,
Furniture and Upholstery Ware-
house,
Nos. 127 AND 129 FULTON ST.,
(Corner Sands street), BROOKLYN.
We use none but the best seasoned Wood, and the
finest materials. Our Goods are new and elegant in
design, and our Workmanship unsurpassed.
CURTAINS IN EVERY STYLE.
PURE HAIR MATTRESSES AND SPRING UNDER-
BEDS.
Goods delivered in New York free of charge; also
packed to any part of the country.

SYPHER & CO.,
(SUCCESSORS TO D. BARLEY,)
No. 557 Broadway, New York,
DEALERS IN
MODERN & ANTIQUE FURNITURE,
BRONZES,
CHINA, and ARTICLES of VERTU.
Established 1826.

Frost, Black & Co.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealers in and Manu-
facturers of First Class FURNITURE OF EVERY
VARIETY. No. 49 Bowery, near Canal street, New
York. STEAMBOATS, HOTELS, AND PUBLIC
BUILDINGS furnished at the Shortest Notice. All
goods purchased of our house guaranteed as repre-
sented.
E. W. FROST. JAMES BLACK. GEO. SNYDER.

W. A. WILLARD & CO.,
LOOKING GLASSES,
177 CANAL STREET,
Second Block west of the Bowery. NEW YORK.
☞ BUY BEDDING, MATTRESSES, AND
Spring Mattresses, also Feathers and Blankets, of S. F.
KITTLE, 316 & 312 Canal Street, New York.

INSURANCE.
METROPOLITAN
INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 108 Broadway, N. Y
Capital, $300,000
Insures Fire Risks
AT CUSTOMARY RATES.
R. M. C. GRAHAM, President.
W. S. NEWELL, Secretary.
SAMUEL J. YOUNG, Assistant Secretary.

United States Life Insurance Co.,
NO. 48 WALL STREET, N. Y.
INCORPORATED 1850.
CASH ASSETS $3,600,000.
The principal features of this Company are ABSO-
LUTE SECURITY, ECONOMICAL MANAGEMENT,
and LIBERALITY TO THE INSURED.
All forms of Life and Endowment Policies issued.
JOHN F. DE WITT, President.
T. B. O'CONOR, Secretary *Pro Tem.*
WILLIAM D. WHITING, Actuary.

THE
EQUITABLE
Life Assurance Society
OF THE
UNITED STATES,
No. 120 BROADWAY, N. Y.,
Does the Largest Life Insurance
Business in the World.
WILLIAM C. ALEXANDER, PRESIDENT.
HENRY B. HYDE, VICE-PRESIDENT.
GEORGE W. PHILLIPS, ACTUARY.
SAMUEL BORROWE, CITY MANAGER.
JAMES W. ALEXANDER, SECRETARY.

New Business in 1869 over	$50,000,000 00
Annual Cash Income,	7,000,000 00
Cash Assets,	13,000,000 00

ISSUES ALL KINDS OF POLICIES.
Dividends Annual in Cash.
"TONTINE DIVIDEND" policies in the Equitable
will be found the best and safest investment for a
prudent man.
Gentlemen of character and address, temporarily or
permanently out of other business, and desiring
agencies, are requested to communicate with the offi-
cers of the Society.

THE NATIONAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF NEW YORK.

No. 212 Broadway,
ISSUES ALL THE NEW FORMS OF POLICIES, and presents as favorable terms as any Company in the United States.
The Company will make temporary loans on its Policies.
THIRTY DAYS' GRACE ALLOWED ON EACH PAYMENT AFTER THE FIRST YEAR, and the Policy held good during that time.
DIVIDENDS DECLARED ANNUALLY after the first Annual Premium, and available in payment of Premium, reduction of Loans, or increase of amount of Insurance.
All of our Policies are INCONTESTABLE after five annual payments.
TONTINE DIVIDEND POLICIES issued on application for same.
POLICYHOLDERS SHARE IN THE ANNUAL PROFITS of the Company, and have a voice in the election and management of the Company.
All Policies, when the Premium has been paid in cash, have a CASH SURRENDER VALUE, after three or more annual payments, and after five or more annual payments AN ANNUITY BOND WILL BE GRANTED, in lieu of the same for as many years as there have been annual cash premiums paid.
No Policy or Medical Fee charged.
ALL POLICIES NON-FORFEITABLE, on the principle of the Massachusetts law.
The following are some of the results of the year's working:
Ratio of increase in number of Policies in 1869 over 1868, 100 per cent.
Ratio of increase in amount of Assets of Policies in 1869 over 1868, 60 per cent.
Ratio of Death Claims to gross amount insured, half of one per cent.
Ratio of Death Claims on new Policies to amount insured during year 1869, one-twentieth of one per cent.
The average ratios for all Companies reporting to the Massachusetts Department were respectively nine-tenths of one per cent. and one-fifth of one per cent., showing a much more favorable rate of mortality for this Company.
EDWARD A. JONES, President.
J. O. HALSEY, Vice-President.
J. A. MORTIMORE, Secretary.
CHARLES G. PEARSON, Ass't Sec'y.
CALL OR SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
AGENTS WANTED.

ATLANTIC
MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.
OFFICE OF THE ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.,
NEW YORK, January 20th, 1870.
The Trustees, in conformity to the Charter of the Company, submit the following Statement of its affairs on the 31st December, 1869.
Premiums received on Marine Risks, from 1st January, 1869, to 31st Dec., 1869.....$6,096,627 89
Premiums on Policies not marked off 1st January, 1869.....2,703,051 23
Total amount of Marine Premiums.....$8,799,679 01
No Policies have been issued upon Life Risks, nor upon Fire Risks disconnected with Marine Risks.
Premiums marked off from 1st January, 1869, to 31st December, 1869.....$6,472,915 41
Losses paid during the same period.....$2,302,245 47
Returns of Premiums and Expenses.....$1,227,859 69
The Company has the following Assets, viz.:
United States and State of New York Stock, City Bank, and other Stocks.....$5,85 .200
Loans, secured by Stocks, and otherwise.....3,145,800 00
Real Estate and Bonds and Mortgages.....210,000 00
Interest, and sundry notes and claims due the Company, estimated as.....30,351 81
Premium Notes and Bills Receivable.....2,115,068 00
Cash in Bank.....923,797 33
Total Amount of Assets.....$14,425,508 94
Six per cent. interest on the outstanding certificates of profits will be paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday the First of February next.
The outstanding certificates of the issue of 1865 will be redeemed and paid to the holders there of, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the First of February next, from which date all interest thereon will cease. The certificates to be produced at the time of payment, and canceled. Upon certificates which were issued (in red scrip) for gold premiums such payment of interest and redemption will be in gold.
A dividend of Forty per cent. is declared on the net earned premium of the Company for the year ending 31st December, 1869, for which certificates will be issued on and after Tuesday, the fifth of April next.
By order of the Board,
J. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary.
TRUSTEES:
JOHN D. JONES, CHARLES DENNIS, W. H. H. MOORE, HENRY OTIS, WM. C. PICKERSGILL, JR., CHARLES DENNIS, CHARLES H. RUSSELL, LOWELL HOLBROOK, R. WARREN WESTON, ROYAL PHELPS, CALEB BARSTOW, C. A. PEABODY, WILLIAM E. DODGE, ROBERT B. MINTURN, DAVID LANE, JAMES BRYCE, FRANCIS SKIDDY, DANIEL S. MILLER, WM. STURGIS, HENRY K. BOGERT, DENNIS PERKINS, JOSEPH GAILLARD, JR., A. A. LOW, B. J. HOWLAND, JOHN D. JONES, ROBT. B. MINTURN, GORDON W. BURNHAM, FREDERICK CHAUNCEY, JAMES LOW, GEORGE A. STEPHENSON, WILLIAM E. DODGE, RICHARD ARNOLD, ROBERT L. STUART, SHEPPARD GANDY, ROBERT L. TAYLOR, WILLIAM H. FAVNOCK, SAMUEL L. MITCHILL, JAMES G. DE FOREST, CHAS. F. BIDWELL.
JOHN D. JONES, President.
CHARLES DENNIS, Vice-President.
W. H. H. MOORE, 2d Vice-President.
J. D. HEWLETT, 3d Vice-President.

HOME
Insurance Company
OF NEW YORK,
Office, No. 135 Broadway.
Cash Capital - $2,500,000 00
Assets - - - - 4,576,235 74
Liabilities - - - 106,359 49
ABSTRACT OF THE
THIRTY-FOURTH SEMI-ANNUAL STATEMENT,
Showing the condition of the Company on the 1st day of July, 1870.
ASSETS.
Cash, Balance in Bank.....$600,899 00
Bonds and Mortgages, being first lien on Real Estate.....1,775,015 00
Loans on Stocks and Bonds on demand.....272,776 00
United States Stocks (market value).....1,452,350 00
State, Municipal, and Bank Stocks and Bonds (market value).....262,190 00
Other Property, Miscellaneous items.....164,205 74
Total.....$4,576,235 74
LIABILITIES.
Claims for Losses outstanding on 1st July, 1870.....$106,659 49
Due Stockholders on account of Stat and 25% Dividends.....270 00
$106,359 49
CHAS. J. MARTIN, President.
A. F. WILLMARTH, Vice-Pres't.
D. A. HEALD, 2d Vice-Pres't.
J. H. WASHBURN, Secretary.
GEO. M. LYON, Assistant Secretary.
T. E. GREENE, 2d Assistant Secretary.
NEW YORK, July 12th, 1870.

NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY,
Office 416 Main Street, - - - Milwaukee, Wis.
THE MODEL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE CONTINENT.
J. H. VAN DYKE, Pres't. A. W. KELLOGG, Sec'y. AUG. GAVIORD, Ass't Sec'y.
HEBER SMITH, V. Pres't. EDW. ILSLEY, Actuary. C. D. NASH, Treasurer.
ITS ASSETS ARE $7,000,000, all of which belong to its 30,000 policy-holders, and are invested for them as Western interest on undoubted security.
New York Office---160 Fulton Street, cor. Broadway.
Its funds are strictly restricted, by its charter, to the safest possible kinds.
Its funds are carefully invested by a Committee composed of some of the most competent financiers in the West.
It is a purely Mutual Company, having no stock, and is managed by the members for their own benefit.
It helps the poor by dividing premiums on small policies, and loaning part of the premium; and, to prevent them from lapsing, will loan on policies to the amount of surrender value.
It does JUSTICE to WOMAN, charging her no extra premium.
It permits residence or travel anywhere in the United States, Canadas, or Europe.
It issues all kinds of Policies on rates as favorable as the best up to $20,000.
It makes all Policies Non-forfeiting in that it will give full-paid Insurance for all premiums paid on life policies, and make each full payment after the first on ten-year policies, and after the second on endowment policies, secure its proportion of the policy.
It makes dividends on the contribution plan payable annually, at the end of the second year.
Dividends applied upon notes, or to purchase of temporary or full-paid Insurance. And any member paying cash premiums may leave his dividends on deposit with the company, upon which deposit six per cent. interest will be allowed; which deposit may be drawn upon at any time for payment of his premiums, and the company *will to every one keep in force such policy so long as such deposit and its interest will pay the regular premium, even without the request of the policy-holder.*
ITS LOCATION GIVES IT THREE PROMINENT ADVANTAGES:
1st. Opportunity for CONSTANT investment of its funds, with ENTIRE SAFETY, at a high rate of interest.
2d. A low rate of mortality, the great bulk of its risks being in the Northwest, under healthful climatic influences.
3d. Exemption from the heavy expenses for rents, salaries, etc., necessary to companies located in the large Eastern Cities.
By permission we refer to the following gentlemen of New York who are insured in the Company:
H. M. FIELD, D.D.; HENRY C. BOWEN, Publisher *Independent*; CHAS. A. STODWELL, 37 William street; MILN P. DAYTON, 383 Broadway; COL. J. TOWNSEND CONNOLLY, Department of Finance.
H. M. MUNSELL, General Agent, Eastern New York and vicinity.
PETRASCH & FILENE, General Agents, German Department.
OFFICE, No. 160 FULTON ST., corner Broadway, New York City.
ENERGETIC AGENTS WANTED IN THIS DISTRICT. Applicants address New York Agency.

ECONOMICAL
MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co.,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.
LIFE INSURANCE WITHIN REACH OF ALL, RICH AND POOR.
For every $1,000 of Liabilities it has $1,820 in Assets.
ADVANTAGES OFFERED BY THIS COMPANY.
1. Lower rates of premium than any other Mutual Company.
2. Stock rates as low as can safely be afforded by any Company.
3. No extra rates on Officers of Lake and River Boats, Crews of Women, or Officers of the Army and Navy.
4. Cash Dividends applied to reduce the second and all subsequent annual premiums, or to increase the insurance, if desired thereby, securing
5. An Increasing Policy or a Decreasing Premium.
6. No premiums forfeitable. This Company will issue a paid-up policy for one annual premium.
7. It pays no percentage to Directors.
8. The Officers and Directors are men of national reputation and known integrity, numbering among others Senators SPRAGUE and ANTHONY, General BURNSIDE, and the Hon. ELIZUR WRIGHT.
Its rapid and healthy growth is convincing proof of the confidence reposed by the public in its soundness and liberality.

Number of Policies Issued from June, 1857, to June 1868, 1,005. Insuring $2,388,000.45.
Number of Policies Issued from June, 1868, to June, 1869, 1,368, Insuring $3,383,156.68.
SIMON S. BUCKLIN, Prest.
C. C. McKNIGHT Vice-Prest.
Hon. ELIZUR WRIGHT, of Massachusetts, Actuary.
A. H. OKIE, M.D., F. H. PECKHAM, M.D., } Medical Board.
Wm. Y. POTTER, Secretary.
W. T. OKIE, M.D., General Agent for the City of New York, Office 157 Broadway.
Liberal terms offered to Agents.
BRANCH OFFICES:
PHILADELPHIA, WASHINGTON, ST. LOUIS, BOSTON, CINCINNATI, CHICAGO.

GUARDIAN
Mutual Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK.
No. 251 Broadway.
Assets, rapidly increasing,
$1,500,000.
ALL APPROVED FORMS OF POLICIES ISSUED.
LIBERAL MODES FOR THE PAYMENT OF PREMIUMS. ALL POLICIES NON-FORFEITABLE BY THEIR TERMS.
The Entire Profits of the Company Divided Equitably among the Insured.
LAST RETURN OF PREMIUM FIFTY PER CENT.
The Premium and Dividend System of this Company combines the best features of all the modern plans of Life Insurance.
If the premium is paid ALL CASH, the dividends begin with the second annual premium and continue annually thereafter; they may be applied either to reduce the premium charged or to increase the amount insured.
Premiums may also be paid two-thirds in cash, the remaining one-third being endorsed as a Loan upon the policy.
NO NOTES ARE REQUIRED.
In this case dividends begin with the Fourth annual premium and continue annually, and are applied to cancel the Loans outstanding.
DIRECTORS:
HON. JOHN A DIX.....New York.
HON. JAMES HARPER.....Firm: Harper & Bros. Ex-Mayor, N. Y.
JOHN J CRANE.....President Bank Republic.
WILLIAM T. HOOKER.....Wall Street.
WILLIAM M

HARRISON SAFETY BOILERS

OVER 1,000 BOILERS IN USE.

JOHN A. COLEMAN, Agent.

New York.....110 Broadway.
Boston.....209 Federal street.

ROOT'S

WROUGHT IRON SECTIONAL SAFETY

BOILER.

At the American Fible House, one of the largest and most difficult buildings to heat by steam in the country, using also a large Steam Engine, after careful comparison of the most approved Boilers that we took out and six large, *old-fashioned* Boilers that we took out and threw four of Root's 100 horse power; think we put in, they say: "We find that your Boilers save about one-third the fuel over our former ones, work much more efficiently and promptly; and the feeling of *perfect safety* gained by yours, and which is impossible with any ordinary Boilers, having large shells, is alone worth their cost to us."

Atlantic, Upham & Co., Chesrin Falls (Ohio) Paper Mills, say, after years of experience with various kinds of Boilers and with Root's: "We should be unwilling to exchange our Root Safety Boilers for any H. P. for any other kind that we have ever seen or heard of." Other testimonials, circulars, and price shown in operation, with full particulars; also all sizes Steam Engines, stationary and portable, at Salesrooms as below; or by addressing

F. W. BROOKS,
95 and 97 LIBERTY ST., NEW YORK.

ELGIN

(ILLINOIS)

Watches!

OBSERVATORY, ANN ARBOR, JUD. 20th, 1870.

NATIONAL WATCH CO., Chicago, Ill.

Gents.—It gives me pleasure to state that the performance of the movement manufactured by you, and carried by H. W. Raymond, No. 19,351," which I have carried in my pocket or a period of nearly six months, proves it excellence that of any of the many fine watches which I have hitherto tested. It maintains its rate even better than a fine box chronometer, be longing to the observatory. I have indeed, whenever I shall have the leisure, to make a complete test of the isochronism of the balance spring, and of the adjustment of the balance for solar and temperature. So far as I can judge by the performance of the Watch, these adjustments appear to be nearly perfect. Permit me to congratulate you upon the successful manufacture in the West of movements which are fully equal in performance to the pocket chronometers by Jurgensen, Bordsham, and other celebrated European makers. Very truly yours,

JAMES C. WATSON.

NO MOVEMENTS RETAILED BY THE COMPANY. Call on your Jeweler and ask to see the Elgin Watches.

Branch Office and Salesroom National Watch Company,
159 and 161 Lake St., Chicago.
1 Maiden Lane, New York.

SILVER-PLATED

PORCELAIN-LINED

ICE-PITCHERS.

The Latest Improvement and the Best Article Made.

TIFFANY & CO.,

UNION SQUARE, N. Y.

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FOR OLD AND YOUNG!

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Three Months on Trial for 50 Cents.

SPECIMEN COPY FREE.

NOW is The TIME to Subscribe.

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THE ANNUAL A PRESENT!

THE CHAMPION CLUB FREE!

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THE PRAIRIE FARMER COMPANY,
Chicago, Illinois.

☞ Remit at our risk by Registered Letter, Draft, or Post-Office Money Order.

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Tools, Machinery, etc.,

FOR SALE AT

THE NOVELTY IRON WORKS,

FOOT OF EAST 12TH ST., N. Y.,

EMBRACING

ENGINES, PLANERS, LATHES,

SMITHS' AND BOILER-MAKERS TOOLS,

and Machinery and Patterns of the most approved kinds, etc., etc. Also,

3 HIGH-PRESSURE ENGINES, partly finished;
2 STEVENSON-PATENT TURBINE WATER-WHEELS, 66-inch diameter; and
1 MARINE BEAM-ENGINE, 40 in. by 10 ft. stroke.

Send for Catalogue.

JNO. S. SCHULTZE,
Receiver of the Novelty Iron Works.

New York, Nov. 3, 1870.

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Engraving Establishment,

48 Beekman Street,

NEW YORK.

Building Paper

OF THREE GRADES.

SHEATHING BOARD,

for outside of Buildings, under Clapboards. A non-conductor of cold, heat, and dampness.

PREPARED PLASTERING BOARD,

a clean and perfect substitute for lath and plaster; makes a smooth, substantial wall at less than half the usual cost.

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made entirely of Wool Felt, a clean and perfect article. Samples and circulars can be had by addressing WOOL FELT PAPER CO., Chief office, No. 5, E. HALLETT and Front streets, N. Y.

Life Insurance discussed

from a thoroughly scientific standpoint, and in the interest of the public.

See PRAIRIE FARMER, Chicago, Ill. First article will appear November 19th.

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7 PER CENT. GOLD LOAN.

ON A COMPLETED TRUNK LINE.

THE INDIANAPOLIS, BLOOMINGTON, & WESTERN RAILWAY,

from Indianapolis, Ind., to Pekin, Ill., 205 miles in length, is completed and fully equipped with new and first-class Rolling Stock, and already EARNING NEARLY DOUBLE THE INTEREST ON THE WHOLE ISSUE OF BONDS, with rapidly increasing receipts.

The Company have leased the Peoria and Pekin Railroad on favorable terms, making the Western terminus at Peoria, the second city in Illinois, where through connections are made to Omaha and the Pacific, saving over 65 miles' travel from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

These Bonds are secured by a First Mortgage on the Road, Equipments, and entire Property of the Company, and, BEING ON A COMPLETED ROAD, WHICH PASSES THROUGH ONE OF THE MOST THICKLY-POPULATED AND RICHEST PORTIONS OF THE WEST, with no new valuable connecting trunk lines East and West, NO SECURITY CAN BE MORE ABSOLUTELY SAFE.

The road passes through six flourishing and growing cities, and numerous towns which contain in the aggregate nearly 200,000 people, and within 20 miles of the track there is a population of over 600,000.

THE BONDS ARE CONVERTIBLE into Stock at par, which is a valuable option, as IT IS NOT OF THE the track there is a population of over 600,000.

WESTERN ROADS HAS A MORE FAVORABLY LOCATED AIR AT A HIGH PREMIUM.

Over seven-eighths of the loan has been marketed during the construction of the line. The balance we offer at 95½ AND INTEREST, giving investors the full benefit of the advantages of the completion of the road.

All marketable securities received in exchange at market rates. Bonds forwarded to all points FREE OF EXPRESS CHARGES.

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Turner Brothers,

Bankers, 14 Nassau street.

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UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK,

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FINE BRONZES, CLOCKS,
MANTEL SETS,
PARIS FANCY GOODS,
Choice London and Vienna Leather Goods,

SELECTED EXPRESSLY FOR THEIR OPENING

Diamonds and other Precious Stones, Watches.

ALSO NEW STYLES IN FINE JEWELRY AND ARTICLES OF STERLING SILVERWARE, OF THEIR OWN MAKE, NOW FIRST EXHIBITED.

THE IMPROVED
EMPIRE SEWING MACHINE
SOLD ON EASY MONTHLY INSTALLMENTS.
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Work finished if desired.

FINE CHANDELIERS

AND

GAS FIXTURES,

Of Every Description,
AT LOW PRICES,

IN MOST COMPLETE AND VARIED ASSORTMENT, IN

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OF DESIGNS UNEQUALED IN EXCELLENCE, APPROPRIATE FOR

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ALSO GILT, BRONZE, AND MARBLE CLOCKS.

These movements strike the hours and half hours; have the low tick and pleasant stroke of the best French Clocks; and as Time-Keepers are warranted equal to the best, and much superior to the ordinary imported Clocks.

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MANUFACTURERS,

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SAMUEL SHETHAR & CO.,

545 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Financial & Commercial.

THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF THE U. S

This company, which has so rapidly grown into public favor under the wise and efficient direction of William C. Alexander, President, and Henry B. Hyde, Vice-President, was organized on the 25th of July, 1859. At that time there were only four ten life insurance companies that made reports to the Insurance Department of New York State. The business of the "Equitable Life" for the remainder of the year, covering a period of five months, showed the following results: (1.) The number of policies issued, 277. (2.) The sum insured thereby, $1,178,000. (3.) Total premiums received, $38,700.76. (4.) Interest received, $26.53. (5.) Total income, $38,727.29. (6.) Paid death claims, none. (7.) Assets at the end of the year, $120,772.

The rate at which this company has increased in the number of its policyholders and the amount of business done may be seen by its new business for the year ended December 31st, 1869. It is as follows: (1.) The number of new policies issued, 13,211. (2.) The amount insured thereby, $51,021,141. (3.) Total premiums received, $5,709,294.77. (4.) Interest received, $499,097.58. (5.) Total income, $6,268,392.35. (6.) Paid death claims, $1,185,123.67. (7.) Dividends to policyholders, $1,242,450. (8.) Assets, $10,510,-324.42. (9.) Increase in cash receipts, $2,789,747.40.

The number of policies in force at the end of the year 1869 was 33,478; and the amount insured thereby was $134,921,981. The new business of the company in 1869 exceeded that of the next highest in rank by about thirteen millions of dollars in the amount insured. The sum paid for death claims and dividends since its organization up to the close of 1869 amounts to nearly six millions of dollars. The assets of the company on the 31st of March, 1870, covering the first quarter of the present year, were $12,010,824.42, since which period they have reached $13,000,000, with an annual income that now stands at $7,000,000 or over.

These statistics will give our readers an idea of the growth of the "Equitable Life" since its organization on the 25th of July, 1859. It is in this respect without parallel in the history of any other life insurance company in this country or in any other. Such a progress in ten years shows the skill and energy with which the affairs of the company have been managed, and equally proves that its principles and plans in respect to life insurance commend it to popular favor.

The "Equitable Life" is based on the purely *mutual* principle; and hence the whole of its surplus, beyond expenditures and the reserve necessary to make good its risks, goes to the benefit of the policyholders, beginning at the end of the first year and continuing every year thereafter. It conducts its business on the basis of the "all-cash plan" in respect to premiums, which may be paid annually, semi-annually, or quarterly; and it hence dispenses entirely, and, as we think, wisely, with "the note system" adopted by some other companies. It has five different methods of applying its annual dividends, at the option of the policyholder; and in making these dividends it proceeds according to the "contribution plan," thus giving to each policyholder just that proportion of the surplus to which he is entitled by reason of the age and the amount of his policy. Its provisions in respect to travel, the forfeiture of policies, and the restoration of lapsed policies are made with a generous and watchful regard to the convenience and interests of the insured. The kinds of policies which it issues comprehend all the practicable forms of insurance. One of these forms, peculiar to the "Equitable Life," is the "Tontine dividend policy," the distinctive feature of which consists in the fact "that there is no participation in profits until the premiums paid, compounded at 10 per cent. interest, equal the face of the policy; and then the survivors receive the whole accumulation of profits." This feature, while it secures all the ends of regular life insurance, offers peculiar advantages to those who survive the non-dividend period, and thereafter receive the entire accumulation of profits arising during this period. When it comes to be better understood, it will be one of the most popular forms of insurance policies.

The "Equitable Life" is one among numerous other companies doing business in the State of New York, as well as in other parts of the country, whose solvency and safety are beyond all question. We have no hesitation in strongly recommending it to all who propose to effect an insurance on their lives. It is among the very best companies of the country for this purpose.

MONEY MARKET.

An unlooked-for rise in gold took place last week, owing to causes which could not have been anticipated. The difficulty between Russia and England in relation to the navigation of the Black Sea had a very threatening look for a day or two, and gold advanced to 113¾; but, as the affair did not wear quite so serious a look at the close, the price declined to 112¾. The opinion pretty generally prevails in Wall street that there will be no war; and as soon as the apprehensions of difficulty wear off the premium will decline. The excitement in the Gold Room early in the week, on the announcement of Prince Gortschakoff's circular giving notice of the intention of Russia to break the Paris Treaty of 1856 being made known among the active speculators, was almost as great as that on the Black Friday of September, 1869, when the great Fisk-Gould speculation culminated. But the rise did not exceed 3 per cent.

Money continues very easy on call at 4 to 6 per cent., the average rate on railroad collaterals being 5. At the close of bank hours on Saturday afternoon it was offered at 3 per cent.

The Bank Statement for the week ending on the 19th is less favorable than that of the week previous; but still there is nothing in the financial situation to create any apprehensions of a tight money market for the remainder of the year, at least. The following figures show the condition of the Associated City Banks, as compared with the statement of the previous week:

	Nov. 12.	Nov. 19.	Changes.
Loans	$260,158,206	$264,096,716	Dec. $1,062,510
Specie	17,121,408	17,126,228	Inc. 4,820
Circulation	22,373,069	22,301,272	Dec. 72,346
Deposits	197,209,767	194,199,196	Dec. 1,010,571
Legal-tenders	$9,382,019	$3,716,773	Dec. 1,115,246

From this statement the banks appear to be in a very good condition, and the decrease in legal tender, which might be taken as an indication of a withdrawal of currency from this center, is probably only a shifting of deposits from one bank to another, in consequence of the large payments which have been made for city taxes during the week. It has been said that the "bears," who control the Comptroller, have been laying their plans to shut up the money received for city taxes since the elections, with the design of creating an artificial stringency in the money market. All attempts, however, to create a tight money market are likely to be checked by the Treasury Department, by an increased purchase of five-twenties. Mr. Boutwell has assured his friends that he should keep an easy money market; and, as he has the power to make his promise good, he will undoubtedly do it.

The course of the stock market is, on the whole, encouraging to the "bulls." All every attempt made to depress prices—and the "bear" combinations have been active as they are powerful—the market has soon recovered its tone, and in some cases advanced.

There were very heavy sales of the Vanderbilt stocks late in the week, and it was evident that somebody was throwing over blocks of stock in large amounts. It was not unnaturally supposed that the seller must belong to the Vanderbilt clique, if it were not the Commodore himself. But we have the best authority for believing that the Commodore did not sell a share of Central, nor of Lake Shore. We think the whole matter is explained by the fact that, while all the rest of the market declined, Western Union advanced to 42¾. It is evident that the parties who are operating in Western Union, and who cannot, without subjecting themselves to a heavy loss, allow it to decline, in order to enable them to hold on to what they already had purchased and to take what was offered in the market, had to throw over their N. C. Central, upon which the loss would be smallest.

The close of the week wore a more favorable aspect, and the look for the future is more promising than for a long while. But there is a very cautious feeling among the prominent operators of the street, and a "rampant" market is not to be looked for this Fall.

DRY GOODS.

The business of the past week in dry goods was active for the season, and quite up to the expectations of the commission houses, importers, and jobbers. And we are glad to report, too, that remittances from the West have been encouragingly large, and indicative of a vigorous and healthy trade. A different result would, indeed, have been singular, considering the abundant crops at the West, and the large shipments of grain and provisions now making to Europe.

The exaggerated reports of a rupture of peaceable relations between Russia and Great Britain, caused by an infraction of the treaty of 1856, relating to the Black Sea, by the former, has been the cause of a slight flurry in the gold market; but there is not much likelihood of an outbreak of another European war immediately, and the price of gold will probably decline to the point from which it started the week before. The extreme rise was about three per cent., and it will fall again to 110 when the excitement about the Black Sea affair blows over. The prices of foreign dry goods were but slightly affected, and domestics not at all.

In woolen goods there has been more activity than for some time past, and the clothing houses have been free purchasers of fancy cassimeres, which has enabled the agents to clear out some of their accumulations without breaking in upon their spring requirements.

In brown sheetings and shirtings there has been a moderate degree of activity, and the stock in first hands of standard sheetings has been very sensibly reduced. Prices continue steady. The business in bleached sheetings and shirtings is only moderately active. There is no anxiety on the part of agents to induce purchasers to buy largely, and the jobbers are not disposed to do more than supply the immediate demands of their customers.

Printing cloths are more firmly held at an advance of ⅛ to ¼ of a cent a yard. The stock in first hands is limited in amount, and most of the sales are made on futures. At yesterday's market State and Western Flour, under large arrivals, a decline in gold, and more pressing news from Europe, was very dull, and low grades were 10 cts off and medium 10@20 cts. Family grades were in moderate demand at irregular prices. Sales are 128,000 barrels. Oats have been active at variable prices. The demand has been in part speculative, but chiefly for the trade. At the close the market was a shade better, but not very active. The trade are well supplied and hold off. Corn has been quite active, but at irregular prices. The small stock of Old and light supply on the canal enables holders of New to realize a decided advance, and at the close the market is strong and active. Barley has arrived very freely; and, with only a moderate demand, prices of all kinds are lower and uncertain, especially common kinds. These are plenty and have been taken to some extent for feed. Rye has not been offered very freely. Most holders decline to sell, and prices are uncertain. The business has been mainly confined to small lots.

BROOM CORN AND BROOMS.—With only limited arrivals and a moderate demand prices favor the buyer. Good Red Brush has attracted more attention. Sales of 200 bales at 4 cts., common to good Red at 3@4 cts. Mixed 4@5 cts., Medium Green 6@7 cts., and Hurl 7@8 cts. Brooms have been in good demand at $1 50@3 25 per dozen.

COAL.—The consumption has been limited, and we have added largely to our stock, and find it considerable in excess of last year. Sales from yard at $5 75@ per ton. Foreign is steady and in fair demand for offices and the gas-works.

COFFEE.—There has been only a moderate demand for Brazil, but prices show no essential change. Ordinary and prime grades being firm, of which the stock is small and well under control. Holders as a rule do not push sales, while buyers care but little about operating beyond immediate wants. Other kinds have been in fair demand at about previous prices. Advices from Maracaibo say that we can expect but few shipments thence the remainder of the year. We quote in coin as follows:

Rio, Ordinary, (in bond)	@21
" Fair	21½@21¾
" Prime	21¾@21¾
" Extremes, for Low	21¾@22
Java, " " (in bond)	31 @32
Singapore	21 @22
Ceylon, native	21½@22
Maracaibo	21½@22
Laguayra	21½@21¾
Jamaica	20½@21¾
Porto Cabello	21 @21½
Savanilla	21 @21½
Costa Rica	20½@21
Cuatilla	21 @21½
Mexican	21 @21½
Savanilla	15½ @
All mild, scarce	
St. Domingo, (sold in bond)	@20

COTTON.—We have still to note some irregularity in the market for this staple. Prices have fluctuated somewhat, but as compared with last week they show but little change. The offerings have been liberal, but the unsettled affairs in Europe have made buyers cautious. For forward delivery the market has been active, but at easier prices; the market closing somewhat unsettled at 16¼ cts for Middling Uplands and 16¾ cts. for do. N. O.

FLAX.—A moderate demand for State at 12@14 cts., and for Canadian at 10@12½ cts. Tow is in fair demand at 3@3¾ cts. per pound.

GINSENG.—The demand is light for Western at 65 cts., and for Southern 72@75 cts. per pound.

MOLASSES.—In foreign we have no new feature to note. The better grades of Porto Rico have been in moderate demand for home use at full prices. New crop of domestic meets with a good demand from the trade, but prices have undergone no essential change. We quote:

Cuba, Centrifugal and Mixed	9 gall.
Cuba, Clayed	
Cuba, Muscovado, Refining Grades	
Cuba Muscovado, Grocery Grades	
Cuba, Muscovado, Inferior	
Barbadoes	
Demerara	
New Orleans (Fair to Choice) (cash) (New)	

PROVISIONS.—The market for Pork during the past week has been very dull, the sales making being mostly of a jobbing character. Prices show a decided decline and close weak and unsettled. The business for future delivery was at one time quite active, but at the close the market is dull at $19 50 for Mess for the winter months. December $19 75. Lard has been in moderate demand, and lower prices have been accepted, closing heavy at 12¾@14 cts. for Prime Steam. Other articles coming under this heading show no change. We quote:

Mess, Western	$ bbl
Prime, Western	
Prime Mess, Western	
Beef, Plain Mess	9 bbl
Beef, Extra Mess	
Beef Hams	9 brl.
Hams in tce	9 lb
Hams, Pickled	
Hams, Smoked	
Shoulders, Pickled	
Shoulders, Dry Salted	
Beef Hams, new	9 bbl

RICE.—Carolina is in reduced stock and prices have advanced ¼ ct., with a fair trade. Foreign is dull and nominal. We quote:

Carolina, fair to prime (new), 9 100 lbs	@7 25
Rangoon, Dressed, (currency)	6 75 @ 7 25
Rangoon, Dressed, (gold, in bond)	3 12½@ 3 25

SEEDS.—A better demand for Seeds. Sales of Clover for export at 10¼@10¾. Timothy Seed is quiet at $4 50@$5 00 per bushel. Calcutta Linseed is selling at $2 05 per bushel, gold. Rough Flaxseed is quiet at $2 20 per bushel.

SUGARS.—We have no new feature to note in Raw Sugars since our last. There has been a moderate demand for home use, and confined to pressing wants. Prices remain much the same as last quoted. We quote as follows:

Cuba, Inferior to Common Refining	9¼@ 9¾
Cuba, Fair Refining	9¾@ 9¾
Cuba, Good Refining	9¾@ 9¾
Cuba, Refining to Centrifugal	9¾@10
Cuba, Prime to Choice Grocery	10 @10¼
Cuba, Centrifugal, Fair and Fine	10¼@10¾
Cuba, Molasses Sugar (Boxes and Bags)	9 @10
Cuba, Refined	12¾@13
Havana, Boxes D. S., Nos. 7@9	9¾@ 9¾
do. do.	9¾@10
do. do.	10 @10¼
do. do.	10¼@10¾
do. do.	10¾@11
do. do.	11 @11¾
do. do. White	11¾@12¾
do. No. 10, best cane, (gold)	13¼@13½
Porto Rico, Refining Grades	9¾@10¼
Porto Rico, Grocery Grades	10¼@10¾
Brazil, D. S., Nos. 8@10	9¾@10¼
Manila, D. S., Nos. 10@12	10¾@10¾

Refined Sugars are less active and heavy. We quote Powdered, Granulated, and Crushed at 13¼@13¾ cts.; White "A" 13¼ cts.; do. "B" 12¾ cts.; extra "C" 12¾@13⅜ cts.; and Yellow 11¾@12¾ cts. per lb.

TALLOW has been in fair demand at 8¾@9 cts. for Western, and 9¼@9½ cts. for City—the latter for choice.

8 PER CENT. GOLD.

Many of our readers have already remitted money on securities to be invested in the St. Joseph & Denver City 8 per cent. first mortgage bonds. We will attend promptly *and free of charge* to any further orders which may be sent us for the purchase of these desirable securities. Those who hold Governments, and desire to increase their income, and at the same time realize from 12 to 15 per cent. in cash *on the difference* in price, should at once embrace this desirable opportunity. These bonds are issued at the rate of only about $18,000 per mile on *completed* road, and are also *amply secured* on immense tracts of lands, rolling-stock, and other valuables, to the extent of nearly $20,000,000, owned by the company. It is not possible, so far as we can see, that any person can run the least risk in buying these bonds at the low price named—viz., 97½ and accrued interest. Pamphlets, with other and very full particulars, will be sent free to any who may wish them, in order to be fully satisfied before purchasing.

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

HARVEY FISK. A. S. HATCH.

OFFICE OF FISK & HATCH,
BANKERS AND DEALERS IN GOVERNMENT SECURITIES, No. 5 NASSAU st.,
New York, Nov. 16, 1870.

THE FUNDING OF U. S. Five-Twenties into a first-class security, paying the same rate of interest (six per cent. gold), and which cannot be called in under 25 years without the consent of the holder, may now be effected at a clear profit of about *twenty per cent.* by exchanging them for the FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS OF THE CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD CO. The Central Pacific Railroad is well and economically managed, and its revenues are large, certain, and constantly increasing, as is shown by the following statement of earnings of the main line for the current year:

January	$413,394.61	June	$775,274.48
February	394,176.47	July	761,080.04
March	491,332.91	August	697,915.03
April	625,796.05	September	651,412.00
May	703,219.77	October	694,300.00

The Central Pacific Bonds have the advantage of a ready market on both sides of the Atlantic, of regular quotations at the Stock Exchange, and are based on a finished and equipped road, already placed on a stable and profitable basis.

Having originally negotiated these bonds, and being thoroughly acquainted with their soundness and value, we have introduced them as a specialty in our regular business, in connection with our dealings in Government securities, and recommend them without hesitation to our friends and customers desiring to make investments or to fund their Five-Twenties upon advantageous terms without reduction of interest.

FISK & HATCH

GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

A Table of Quotations will be found in another column.]

BREADSTUFFS.—In Wheat we have had a much more active and at times quite an excited market. The prospects of a general war in Europe, a decided advance in gold, a decline in freights, and a falling off in the receipts at the lake ports have stimulated the inquiry, and we have to note an active speculative demand; and this, together with a good export inquiry, has given holders a decided advantage. The season is now too far advanced for us to secure a large stock at the close of navigation; and, in the event of a general European war, we may anticipate interesting times in this branch of trade. In any event high prices now seem certain. We have reduced our stock of Old Wheat very considerably, but have added to our stock of New; and we find our receivers are disposed to place it in store, rather than sell freely, in view of the prospect of further political complications in Europe. At the close the market was dull and lower. Shippers were disposed to hold off, prices here being relatively higher than at Liverpool. The sales of the week amounted to 1,137,500 bushels, and the exports 519,941 bushels, against 571,983 bushels the corresponding week in 1869. The strong feeling that distinguished our Flour Market this day week has since been even more noticeable, though not without much variableness. The news of further important political complications in Europe, which might lead to a general war, exerted a very decided influence, inducing a very general demand, in part speculative, and a large business has been done in most grades, chiefly under $7 per bbl., in part for future delivery. The low grades of Winter Wheat Extras, which have been unduly depressed for a long time, have attracted the attention of shippers and the trade, and on these the improvement has been most marked, their low value, as contrasted with Standard Shipping Extras, causing them to be sought after. Choice Family Extras are not plenty, and cannot be duplicated to any extent at the current figures. At yesterday's market State and Western Flour, under large arrivals, a decline in gold, and more pressing news from Europe, was very dull, and low grades were 10 cts off and medium 10@20 cts. Family grades were in moderate demand at irregular prices. Sales are 128,000 barrels. Oats have been active at variable prices. The demand has been in part speculative, but chiefly for the trade. At the close the market was a shade better, but not very active. The trade are well supplied and hold off. Corn has been quite active, but at irregular prices. The small stock of Old and light supply on the canal enables holders of New to realize a decided advance, and at the close the market is strong and active. Barley has arrived very freely; and, with only a moderate demand, prices of all kinds are lower and uncertain, especially common kinds. These are plenty and have been taken to some extent for feed. Rye has not been offered very freely. Most holders decline to sell, and prices are uncertain. The business has been mainly confined to small lots.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

FOR WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, NOV. 22D, 1870.

[REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE INDEPENDENT.]

BEEF CATTLE.—The market continues dull, but prices are lower.

VEAL CALVES.—Live Calves are without change in prices. Fat Milk Calves selling at 12@13¾ cts.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.—Prime stock is in better demand. Fat Lambs are scarce.

SWINE.—The market is weak at 7@7¼ cts. for live and 9¼@10 cts. for city-dressed Western.

PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE AT THE PRINCIPAL MARKET PLACES.

	This week.	Last week.
Extra	13¾@13¾	13¾@13¾
First quality	13 @13¾	13 @13¾
Second quality	12¾@13¼	12¾@13¼
Third quality	9¾@13	9¾@13
Inferior	7 @ 9	7 @ 9
Average of all sales about	12 @12¾	12 @12¾

GENERAL QUOTATIONS.

COWS AND CALVES.

	This week.	Last week.
Choice	@$80 to 100	$80 to 100
Good	75 @ 80	75 @ 80
Fair	60 @ 65	60 @ 65
Inferior and Common	35 @ 50	35 @ 45

VEAL CALVES.

	This week.	Last week.
Extra and Choice	12 @13	12 @13
Good	10¾@11¾	10¾@11¾
Common	8¾@ 9¾	8¾@ 9¾
Inferior	7 @ 8	7 @ 8

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

	This week.	Last week.
Choice, per lb	6 @ 6¾	6¼@ 6¾
Extra	5¾@ 5¾	5¾@ 5¾
Good	5 @ 5¼	5 @ 5¼
Fair	4¾@ 4¾	4¾@ 4¾
Common	4 @ 4¼	4 @ 4¼
Extra Lambs	7¾@ 8	7¾@ 8
" old	7 @ 7¾	7 @ 7¾
Common to Fair	5 @ 6¾	5 @ 6¾

SWINE.

	Live, per lb.	Dressed, per lb
Corn-fed	7¼@ 7¾	9 @ 9¾

POSTSCRIPT.

LATEST DRY GOODS QUOTATIONS.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MERCHANT IN THE UNITED STATES.

MONDAY EVENING, November 21, 1870.

THE following are the wholesale cash prices of all the leading styles of Domestic Dry Goods sold in the New York market. It is confidently believed that this weekly information, specially reported to THE INDEPENDENT, is more perfect than to any other newspaper in the city, is worth, to every dry goods merchant, ten times the subscription price of the paper.

PRINTS.

Merrimack, W	15¾	Wamsutta	17¾
Merrimack, D	11¾	Hargan	17¾
Cocheco, D	11¾	Arnold	8¾
Manchester	11	Hamilton	8¾
Pacific	11	Richmond	10¾
Atlantic, A	15¾	Gloucester	10¾
" H	13¾	Mourning	10¾
" P	13¾	Lancaster	10¾
" D	13¾	Orientals	10¾

GINGHAMS.

Lancaster	15	Kosciusko	12¾
Berkshire	12¾	Glasgow	14

BROWN SHEETINGS.

Amoskeag, A	13¾	Pepperell, B	12
Lawrence, L	11	" C	11
" C	11	" E	9¾
" H	11	" F	8¾
Pacific, Extra	13¾	" G	7¾
" A	12¾	" H	6¾
" H	11¾	Buck, S	12¾
Atlantic, A	13¾	" H	10¾
" H	12¾	" O	9¾
" P	11	Appleton, A	12
" D	9¾	Lawrence, No. 1	12¾
Androscoggin, L	12¾	" O	12¾
" E	11¾	" E	11
Augusta, A	12¾	Lyman, R	11
" B	11¾	" E	11
" C	10¾	" G	10
Indian Head	11¾	Tremont, E	11
" H	10¾	Iquan Orchard, A	13¾
Exeter, A	13¾	" B	12¾
" B	12¾	" C	11¾
Medford	10¾	" D	10¾
Aurora	11¾	Great Falls, E	9¾
" A	10¾	" J	8¾
Pittsfield, A	10	" O	7¾
Somerset, H	10	Dwight, A	14
Bedford, R	9¾	" B	12
Forrestdale	9¾	" C	11
Newmarket	11¾	" D	10¾

BLEACHED MUSLIN.

New York Mills	22	Reynolds, AA	12¾
Wamsutta	19	Ballou & Son	12¾
Tuscarora	15	"	11¾
Bates	14	Lonsdale	14
White Rock	17	Cambric	14
Forestdale	13¾	Hill	13¾
Masonville	13	"	12¾
Hackstone	11	Bartlett	13¾
Hope	14	" Slubech	13¾
Langdon	13	" Bleach	12¾
" Slubech	16	James Swan Mills	11
" Bleach	15	" Bleach	10
Waureean	14	Great Falls, M	11½
Pemgreel	13¾	" Q	10¾
"	12	" T	9¾
"	11	" U	8¾
"	10	" W	7¾
"	9	Wamsutta, A	11¾
Utica	14	" Slubech	11¾
"	13	Red Bank	11
"	12	"	10
"	11	Waltham, A	11¾
"	10	" Slubech	11¾
Excel, R	9	"	10
" S	8	"	9
" T	7	"	8
Androscoggin	10¾	Bay Mills	11
Ounce	9¾	Green, G	11
Or gin, A	7